THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Historical Society

Vol. LXIV No [illegible] POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JUNE 2nd, 1925.

Young Tender Leaves

and tips used in

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

are sealed in air-tight aluminum foil. Their fresh flavor is finer than any Japan or Gunpowder. Try SALADA.

OFFERS OF SITES FOR HOUSE OF REFUGE PURPOSES

Owners of Real Estate—45 acres or more within 2 miles of Napanee desirous of selling same are requested to send their terms and particulars to the undersigned on or before Monday, 8th June, 1925.

By order of Council.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Napanee, May 12th, 1925. 24-d

Drs. Mullaley and Mullaley

CHIROPRACTORS

Electric and Light Therapy.
Centre street (south of Hooper's Drug Store.)
Hours: 10 a.m.-8 p.m,
Consultation free. Phone 301.

Surveying and Engineering

T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.

Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.

NAPANEE, ONT.

Phone 385. Box 139.
15tf

Use Satin Finish

HARDWOOD - FLOORING

and save the expense of scraping. It's finished before it is laid.

For estimates, etc., ask

PICTON WOODWORKING CO.
45-tf Picton.

Belleville Nurseries!

—for—

—Hardy Shade and Ornamental Trees.
—Flowering Shrubs.
—Hedge Plants, Evergreens.
—Hardy Perennials in variety.
—Select varieties of Roses a specialty.

W. C. REID,
179 Dundas St.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
15tf

DOXSEE & CO.

SUMMER MILLINERY

Choice variety of styles in small, medium and large, including a nice range of colors, trimmed with Georgette Crepe, Velvet, Ribbons, Flowers, Maline and Lace.

LADIES' SCARFS

Crepe de Chene, Silk and Georgette Crepe, Printed Designs with Fringe.

HOSIERY

A complete range of Ladies' Silk Stockings, in all the newest shades, including Black and White.

CORSETS A SPECIALTY

The Leading Millinery House

Hand-Tailored to Order Clothes

Guaranteed Indigo Blue Serge Suits

$37.50

You'll get the most clothes SATISFACTION — the best clothes ECONOMY — if you'll let us make your next suit.

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor.

Newburgh, - Ont.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

SECOND HAND CAR FOR SALE—Apply to J. B. ALLISON, Post Office. 25-tf

MAID WANTED—For general housework. Sleep out. Apply DAVIS. Furrier. 27-ap

TO RENT—North half of brick house on Robert street. Apply J. A. CLIFF, Robert street. 24-tf

GOOD MAID WANTED—At once. Highest wages. Apply MRS. HERBERT DALY, Piety Hill. 26-b

LOVERS IDEAL LETTER CLUB—Sweethearts for everybody. (stamp). Doris Dawn, Station H., Cleveland, Ohio. 18-tf

WANTED—Man with car for special work. Good future and fair money to start. Apply CHAS. RUTTER, 288, Napanee, to-night. 25-dp

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Farm, 225 acres, more or less, of late R. A. Fowler, M.P.P., and summer home, 2 acres, more or less, of late Daniel Fowler, R.C.A., Amherst Island. Apply U. M. WILSON, Napanee, Ontario. 22-tf

TEACHER WANTED — Napanee Public School. State qualifications, experience and give recommendations. Minimum salary $800, with $50 raise annually up to $1000. Apply to A. G. FENNELL, Secretary, Napanee, Ont. 25

FOR SALE—Brick home of the late George A. Blewett, West Street, bath, electric light, hardwood floors, furnace, barn, garage and garden. Also part of vacant lot on south side of Mill street. Apply to U. M. WILSON, solicitor, Napanee. 16-tf

NOTICE OF MEETING

THE COUNTY COUNCIL

of Lennox and Addington, at call of the Warden, will meet at the Council Chamber, in the Court House, NAPANEE, on

TUESDAY, JUNE 9th, 1925

at 2 p. m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, June 10th, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk

Dated May 20th, 1925.

TIRES!

Gutta Percha Cross Cord

Oversize 30 x 3½

$10.95

Bath Garage

LENS.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Reid and family spent a day recently in Napanee.

The congregations of Camden and Tamworth met in the Tamworth Presbyterian church and decided to go into the union with the Tamworth Methodist church.

Mrs. Adam Fingland, George Fingland, the Misses Maria Fingland and Freda, made a business trip to Napanee on Thursday last.

Mr. Archie Reid, of Newburgh, is visiting his brothers, John and Nath.

Mrs. Alex. Ableman and Mrs. G. Hannah are on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tate, Selby, Mrs. Angsley, of Berry, and the Misses Edna and Erma McKnight, of Selby, spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wilson.

Miss Ella McDonald spent last week-end at her home in Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wilson were recent callers at Mrs. B. S. Lochead's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Maclaren and family spent Saturday evening last in Kingston.

Mrs. G. A. Wagar and son, Lewis, spent last Friday at R. J. Wilson's.

REPORT OF NAPANEE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The Napanee Branch of the Women's Institute has held the regular meetings the past year. During this time, 144 members have been enrolled and the average attendance was 30.7. The meetings have been most interesting and instructive.

Five lectures have been given, covering a variety of subjects. They were as follows:

"The Institute as a Factor in the Community"—Miss Eva Langston.

"Keeping Fit"—Miss Eva Langston.

"The Apple—History, Romance and Value"—Mr. Laughland.

"Foods and their Values"—Dr. Morden.

"The British Empire"—Mr. W. S. Herrington.

One Demonstration lecture upon Homemade Rugs was given.

Miss Eva Lagton, who was a delegate to the Annual Convention at Ottawa, brought back a very splendid report.

A three-week Domestic Science Course, conducted by Miss Edith Hopkins brought forth a large attendance of members, who felt well repaid for their time spent.

The first Mother and Daughter Banquet held in the town of Napanee was undertaken by the Institute on Jan. 21st, when nearly two hundred mothers and daughters sat down to a sumptuous feast. Miss Chapman, of the Department, addressed the audience upon Girls' Work.

The Institute have placed five containers upon the streets as receptacles for waste paper, etc.

Grandmother's Day, which was held in the Town Hall, on Tuesday, afternoon, April 21st, attracted over two hundred to hear the old songs and readings and view the relics of more than one hundred years ago. Old fashioned clothing was worn and a lunch hour by ladies attired in ancient costumes.

The Superintendent of Current Events, Mrs. Ella Wagar, has indeed kept the Institute posted on doings from every corner of the globe. This department of the work is much appreciated.

The Officers for the ensuing year as as follows:

President—Mrs. Alpine Woods.
1st Vice-President—Mrs. W. J. Trenouth.
2nd Vice-President—Mrs. H. Creighton.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. F. Herrington.
Assistant Secretary—Mrs. Susie Robinson.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Eva Herrington.
Flower Secretary—Mrs. Ralph Ham.
District Director—Mrs. John Robinson.
Press Reporter—Mrs. J. Laughland.

"BLIND LOVE"

The social theatrical engagement of the season is the forthcoming production of this up to date spectacular musical comedy-drama, entitled "Blind Love," which will be presented in the Napanee Armouries on Wednesday and Thursday, June 17th and 18th, with over one hundred and fifty of Napanee's best local talent in the cast. This production will be for the benefit of the "B" Company Frontenac Regiment, who will use the proceeds for gymnastic equipment and for the benefit of the Napanee boys. The entire play is under the personal direction of Theodore Bird, whom Napanee theatre-goers will remember produced "The Doctor's Dilemma," Secretary's "Why She Loved Him," and "Nobody's Baby" in the past.

Following is an extract from Moncton, N.B., where Mr. Bird has just produced his latest success, "Blind Love":

"BLIND LOVE" WAS GREETED BY A CAPACITY HOUSE.

Every Member of the Company Did Excellently and Created a Deep Impression.

It was a capacity house that greeted Mr. Theodore H. Bird and his company of Moncton amateurs in their initial presentation of "Blind Love," the bright Southern comedy-drama, at the Grand Opera House last evening. Nearly every available seat in the house was occupied, the advance sale also proving one of the largest in the history of the theatre. And those numbers were not disappointed. The play in itself was really good. In fact it proved a complete surprise to many who had attended expecting something far inferior, considering the length of time allowed for preparation.

Taken all in all the whole performance was an unqualified success and reflects great credit on Mr. Bird as a tutor.

The scenic creations were beautiful and striking, leaving nothing to be desired.

DESERONTO.

A serious fire broke out on Wednesday noon at Gaulin's on Thomas street. When the firemen arrived the roof was in flames on the west side in a section that was just being reshingled. The fire-fighters used the chemicals from the inside out through the attic and the water hose was used on the outside. While the firemen were attending to the fire, friends of the Gaulin's assisted in carrying out the furniture from the burning building. The result was that the contents were not damaged by fire or water. The fire was got under control in about half an hour. The cause is unknown.

NAPANEE BUYS A NEW FIRE TRUCK

OTHER IMPORTANT BUSINESS AT COUNCIL MEETING

Council met in regular session on Monday evening. Present—Mayor Ming presiding; Reeve Graham and Councillors Roy, Dunbar, Simpson, Jewell, Howitt and MacGregor.

The minutes of the last regular and special meetings were read and confirmed.

A communication was read from A. W. Robertson, Limited, quoting a price of 75c. per ton for screenings at their plant, Fuller, Ont., for pea gravel, used for top dressing roads.

Ordered filed.

A communication was read from the Napanee Citizen's Band, asking for their usual grant, and if possible an increase of grant this year.

Referred to Finance Committee.

A communication was read from the Local Board of Health, advising Council that from a sanitary standpoint it was necessary to construct a sewer on Isabella street, between East and John streets.

Referred to Streets Committee to report.

The Finance Committee reported recommending that the time for the return of the Collector's Roll be extended until June 15th.

The Streets Committee reported that all construction work on the streets had been completed, and the streets were now ready for oiling and it was expected this work would be commenced the latter part of this week or the first of next. Also that the town's street roller had been rented to Sr. Harvey at a rental fee of $5.00 per day.

Report adopted.

Mr. Bickle, a member of The Bickle Co., manufacturers of fire equipment, located at Woodstock, was present and addressed the council in reference to the purchase of a fire truck for use of the fire department. He offered the town a fire truck, with all equipment, mounted on a Ford chassis, with a 40-gallon chemical tank, for $1200.00 or with two 30-gallon chemical tanks for an additional cost of $200.00.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Coun. Howitt, that the offer of Mr. Bickle be accepted.

Motion declared carried on the following division:

Yeas—Ming, Graham, Roy, MacGregor, Simpson, Howitt.

Nays—Dunbar, Jewell.

On motion the Clerk was instructed to prepare a debenture by-law to provide for the payment of the fire truck, to extend over a period of four years, said debenture to draw 5 per cent. interest.

On motion the question of the signs at the junction of the different roads leading into the town, and at Springside Park was left in the hands of the Printing and By-laws Committee, with power to act.

Coun. Jewell, chairman of the Town Property Committee, reported that the work at the Bisley Factory was progressing nicely. Several small alterations were being made from the original plans, but everything was going along nicely.

The Town Property Committee were instructed to get in touch with the Horticultural Society in reference to making flower beds near the C.N.R. bridge, also around the signs at the different sections of the town.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Coun. Jewell, that the Mayor appoint a deputation from the council to go to Adolphustown to take part in the Sir John A. Macdonald celebration, and that the said deputation be given power to provide suitable music for the occasion.

Mayor Ming appointed Councillors Simpson and Jewell a deputation.

Mayor Ming called the Council's attention to some improvements which should be made at Springside Park. This Camping Ground should be made absolutely sanitary and he thought a cook house should be erected as other towns and cities were having this done.

He also called attention to the dangerous traffic condition which occurs at several streets running onto Dundas street.

Moved by Reeve Graham, seconded by Coun. Roy, that the Streets Committee have power to have Safety Strips painted on the streets leading onto Dundas street, from East street to West street. Carried.

Moved by Reeve Graham, seconded by Coun. Jewell, that the Streets Committee be instructed to meet a committee of the County Council and representatives of the Highways Department, and enter into an agreement on behalf of the Corporation for the purpose of defining the highways in the town that are connecting links in the County Roads System. Carried.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

Mr. LeMaistre	8	1 25
Drake's Bakery		2 30
I. Huffman		3 40
J. G. Loucks		10 00
Denison Bros		12 00
Boyle & Son		9 37
Boyle & Son		12 60
Boyle & Son		11 50
Boyle & Son		63 58
Boyle & Son		670 80
P. Gleeson		37 25
Napanee Iron Works		82 55

The Council then adjourned.

NOBODY HOME.

Isaac—"You should pull the curtains down ven you kiss your wife. I saw you last night!"

Abie—"The choke's on you; I vasn't heme last night."

PRIZES FOR LAWNS AND GARDENS

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE OFFERS PRIZES TO THE RESIDENTS OF NAPANEE

The Napanee Chamber of Commerce is offering prizes to the citizens of Napanee for the best kept lawns and gardens.

The competitions will be open to every citizen, whether his lot be large or small, and the owner of a small lot is just as likely to win a prize as the owner of large grounds. It is beauty, taste, and the amount of work expended, which will count most in awarding the prizes.

Two classes of prizes will be awarded, one for the lawn and garden which has been cared for nearly all together by the family, and a different class for the place on which help is employed in looking after it.

Points will be awarded for:

Walks (or drives)—How located and kept.

Lawns—Condition and care.

Planting—Arrangement, material and condition.

Also for general care and neatness.

The Committee in charge was chosen from the Board of Commerce and the Napanee Horticultural Society, and the judging will be done two or three times during the season, first by local judges and finally by a departmental judge if it is possible to secure one. The local judges will make inspections during June and July and the final inspection will probably be made during the Lennox County Fair in August.

Everything in connection with the garden and lawn will be given consideration by the judges, in order that the smaller places will be able to compete successfully with the larger lots, and those which have been kept in the best condition all summer and show the greatest improvements during the season, will be given deserved recognition. The matter of water for lawn and gardens has been solved by the Utilities Commission in cutting in half the rates for water for lawn service so that the water rate is brought within reach of everybody.

WILTON.

The Wilton "Imps" are playing the first game of the season with the Newburgh high school on June 3rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jordan and son, Campbellford, spent Wednesday at Torrance Babcock's.

The W.M.S. monthly meeting was held at Mrs. Oliver Henderson's, with Mrs. William Amey presiding in the absence of Mrs. A. W. Babcock.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase, Napanee, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Perry.

Many garden plants were frozen by the recent cold spell.

Miss John Friel is spending a few days at Harrowsmith.

The vesper service, which was to be held in the Methodist church on Sunday afternoon, June 7th, under the Y's Men's Club, Kingston, was postponed on account of the funeral of Mrs. Bridsall.

Friday evening service in the Presbyterian church in the absence of Rev. Mr. MacKenzie.

Mrs. L. Clark spent Monday with her daughter, Mrs. Kenneth Babcock.

A large number attended the sale of Stanley Peters on Wednesday last.

Miss Thomas, school teacher, spent the week-end, 25th and 26th with her parents at Cobourg.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Martin spent Sunday last with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Newman.

The Ladies' Aid was held at Mrs. Earl Perry's Wednesday last.

Wife—"Hey Dad, what you readin' ?"

Dad—"Oh, just lookin' to see if any one's born that I know."

W.C.T.U. COUNTY CONVENTION

The Sixteenth Annual W. C. T. U. Convention of Hastings, Lennox, Addington and Prince Edward, met in Trinity Church, Napanee, on Thursday and Friday, May 28th and 29th. After the devotional exercises, conducted by Mrs. Vine and Mrs. Miller, our President, Mrs. Gibson, Belleville, took the chair. The reports of the different departments were as follows:

Corresponding Secretary reported eight Unions with a membership of 601; five Y's, with 105 members, and 12 L. T. L.

The Treasurer gave total receipts, $1042.09; expenditures $935.03, including $351.10 for Budget, and $76.80 County Fund.

The Y reports five Y Unions, of 105 members, raising $146.95 and collecting over 4000 Soap Wrappers.

The L. T. L.—Mrs. Denison made a strong appeal for more interest shown in this work and for each Union to have an L.T.L. She reported fifteen L. T. L.'s raising $76.80.

The Evangelistic, Flower, Fruit and Delicacy, Scientific Temperance Medal Contest, Temperance in Sunday School Medal Contest, and Traveller's Aid Superintendents gave their reports.

Mrs. Doney Thompson is very enthusiastic in her department.

This district has sent 15592 wrappers this year, which means $77.96 for Willard Hall, an increase of over 5000 wrappers.

Law Enforcement—Mrs. Loyst reported law breaking was reported to police and letters written to M.P.P. regarding O.T.A.

Mrs. Rockwell read a very forceful letter from our Provincial President, Mrs. Pugsley, which was full of suggestions and encouragement.

Mrs. Crowe conducted the memorial session of deceased members and more reports followed.

The White Ribbon Song was sung and the President called three Belleville ladies to the platform and presented each with Star of Honour pins for winning so many new members. Then followed a very helpful paper by Mrs. Murney Parks on "Duties of Christian Citizenship toward Prohibition."

Hymn "Faith of our Fathers" was sung, after which a paper was given by Mrs. Way, "The need of education of our young people so that they may have healthy bodies, clear minds and self control," was brought out and emphasized for the future welfare of our country. A letter was read and the usual prayer closed the afternoon session.

The evening session was a public meeting. The devotional exercises were taken by the Pastor of the church, Rev. W. R. Tanton and associate pastors, followed by an anthem by the choir.

Mrs. Dr. Baker presented a prize to Edward Benjamin, of Napanee Collegiate, who read the prize essay, "Why I advise my younger brother not to smoke."

An address by E. J. Sexsmith, M.P.P. was very much enjoyed by all present. A duet and an address by Rev. A. J. Wilson, on "Temperance Policy," and the session closed with the Doxology.

Friday morning session opened with devotional exercises in charge of Mrs. Pringle, Selby, who made fitting remarks after reading the 12th chapter of Luke.

The minutes were read and approved, after which the election of officers took place.

The report of Plan of Work brought in the following resolutions:

1. Each Union will plan to work up an L. T. L. and in that L.T.L. consent or at least try to do some work to promote Medal Contest Work.

2. To encourage Scientific Temperance to be taught in every way in the day schools.

3. To arrange for a Superintendent in each Union to look after Little White Ribboners.

4. Recommended that women become more informed on givics, that they may be more capable of selecting their members of Council and School Boards, also representatives to Parliament.

5. The papers read by Miss Way and Mrs. Parks be passed from Union to Union as a circular letter.

6. The work of each Department be brought before the Unions and endorsed at least once a year. Mrs. Dr. Baker then gave a very helpful address.

The afternoon session opened with Picton Union in charge. Discussion then followed and the Plan of Resolutions was read and discussed, also questions asked and discussed on the different parts of the work.

Miss Truscott and Mrs. Seymour favoured all with a duet, which was much enjoyed.

Mrs. Rockwell, of Napanee, was made a County Life Member.

Mrs. Rev. Dingman gave a soprano solo, after which the Convention closed with words of encouragement from Mrs. Gibson and by the singing of the Doxology.

The following ladies registered as County Officers and Delegates at the W. C. T. U. County Convention, which was held in Trinity Church, Napanee, on May 28th and 29th:

Mrs. S. Gibson, Belleville.
Mrs. E. S. Baker, Belleville.
Mrs. H. L. Pearsall, Belleville.
Miss F. McClatchie, Belleville.
Miss Maud Reeves, Belleville.
Miss Nellie Kerr, Belleville.
Miss Helena Hill, Belleville.
Miss Irene Woodley, Belleville.
Miss Isabel Morris, Belleville.
Mrs. Moore, Belleville.
Mrs. M. F. Armstrong, Belleville.
Mrs. W. H. Faulkner, Belleville.
Mrs. R. R. Graus, Belleville.
Mrs. F. F. Gale, Belleville.
Mrs. B. McMurray, Belleville.
Mrs. W. Nurse, Belleville.
Mrs. S. Hagerman, Belleville.
Miss Faye Deville, Bayside.
Mrs. Crowe, Trenton.
Mrs. J. B. Murdoff, Trenton.
Mrs. Arnold Way, Picton.
Mrs. D. Thomson, Picton.
Mrs. W. S. Blakely, Picton.
Mrs. M. E. Knox, Picton.
Miss Mae Clarke, Picton.
Miss Gertie Staples, Picton.
Mrs. E. Sexsmith, Wilton.
Mrs. Rev. Dingman, Hagerstown.
Mrs. B. Switzer, Cafinden East.
Miss H. Paul, Newburgh.
Mrs. S. D. Rockwood, Enterprise.
Mrs. J. S. Wilson, Enterprise.
Mrs. P. Bell, Enterprise.
Mrs. W. H. Vannest, Enterprise.
Mrs. B. F. Denison, Selby.
Mrs. J. C. Hudgins, Selby.
Mrs. B. Denison, Selby.
Mrs. J. Rose, Selby.
Mrs. J. S. Rose, Selby.
Mrs. A. Frisken, Selby.
Mrs. N. B. Miller, Napanee.
Mrs. A. Newkirk, Napanee.
Mrs. W. E. Loyst, Napanee.
Mrs. Murney Parks, Napanee.
Miss Laura Anderson, Napanee.
Mrs. H. Armitage, Napanee.
Mrs. J. Vine, Napanee.
Mrs. J. Rose, Napanee.
Mrs. M. Young, Napanee.
Mrs. Conway, Napanee.
Mrs. R. J. Smith, Napanee.
Mrs. W. Cregar, Napanee.
Mrs. A. D. Snider, Napanee.
Mrs. Judson, Napanee.
Mrs. G. Duppe, Napanee.
Mrs. Byron Rose, Napanee.

Beekeeper's Supplies!

Sections, brood and super, foundation comb, Queen excluders, bee escapes and smokers.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

SIGN OF SUCCESS.

"At just what point do you begin to call a business man an executive ?"

"When he takes up golf."

ANNOUNCEMENT

It gives me pleasure to inform the people of Napanee and vicinity that I have found it necessary to move into larger quarters.

I have opened my new establishment next to Haines' Shoe Store, Dundas St.

Centrally located, and with the finest equipment known to modern optometry, I solicit the opportunity of serving you. As in the past, I will endeavor to meet the confidence that the public so generously have shown in me.

In order to give my many patrons better service I have installed a complete grinding plant.

REPAIRS

will be promptly attended to

Dr. Leslie Lewis

Eyesight Specialist

ON PARLIAMENT HILL

OTTAWA, May 23rd, 1925—An outstanding feature in this week's events in the Parliament of Canada, was the announcement on Friday afternoon by the Prime Minister of the resignation of Hon. Edward J. McMurray from Cabinet position of Solicitor General. It came suddenly, the only warning being a rumor circulated in the newspapers the day previous that such a step was possible, but there was no expectation that the situation would develop so rapidly. Premier King read to the House the brief letter of Mr. McMurray, who stated that he was resigning for "professional and private" reasons, and then read his own letter to Mr. McMurray, expressing the deep regret of the Cabinet at Mr. McMurray's action.

There is general sympathy with Mr. McMurray in the present situation, for the circumstances which he has deemed as a necessity for this course, reveal nothing dishonourable or irregular in any way, and the promptness with which he has taken the courageous course of relinquishing his position in the Federal Ministry will win for him wide respect. Mr. McMurray's legal firm in Winnipeg, it is understood, through unfortunate real estate investments became involved in the defunct Home Bank for an amount which is said to have been in excess of $100,000. When the Home Bank collapsed Mr. McMurray then volunteered to quit the Cabinet if it was deemed that retention of his post would be an embarrassment to the Government, especially in view of the inquiry into the Bank's failure instituted by the Federal Government.

Then, when a short time ago it was decided that the Federal Government would introduce legislation providing for reimbursement of the Home Bank depositors, Mr. McMurray renewed his offer to get out. When he insisted upon such a course and he addressed a letter of resignation to the Prime Minister the matter was carefully considered by the Cabinet and it was finally and regretfully decided that the Prime Minister should accept his resignation.

THE POWER EXPORT ISSUE

Another flurry during the week was caused by the discussion of the question of the export of power from Canada and the application of the Carillon power interests in Montreal for a lease to develop 500,000 horse power at Carillon, about midway between Ottawa and Montreal. It is known that the promoters of that scheme would export 400,000 of the 500,000 horse power developed, the balance to be retained for consumption in Canada. In view of the power export duty shortly to be imposed by the Federal Government strong exception is being taken by the Opposition to the possibility of the Federal Government granting a lease to a company, which lease would involve a large export. Especially do the Conservatives object after the repeated declaration of the Premier Ferguson of Ontario and Premier Taschereau, of Quebec, that those provinces are unalterably opposed to the export of power. While the Opposition have sought to make much capital out of the efforts of the Carillon promoters to get their lease it is clear that the Federal Government has in no way committed itself on the matter and that all the developments in the case so far have been quite in accordance with the policy pursued by the previous Government in such matters.

EXPENDITURES ARE CUT

Much of the remainder of the week in the House has been devoted to consideration of Estimates of the various Departments, those Estimates without exception disclosing an earnest desire on the part of the Government to cut expenditures down to the bare necessities. What criticism is being made by the Opposition has been confined to some small and personal issues, rather than inability to discover any evidence of the much talked of extravagance with which they have accused this Government. For instance, in the Estimates of the Department of Finance they have asked for a time to be set apart for a discussion of the new Auditor General, George Gonthier, whose activities since he came into office have shown a desire to faithfully discharge his duties.

THE OCEAN RATES INQUIRY

Outside the House the big feature of the past few weeks has been the investigation into the question of ocean freight rates by the Special Committee appointed for that purpose and the chairman of which is Andrew R. McMaster (Rome). It is expected that the work of taking evidence will probably be completed at the end of next week, after which the Committee will have to go through a mass of evidence, much of it of a documentary nature. Then they have to draft a report on the question of the proposed contract between the Federal Government and Sir William Mackenzie and his former proposes to get control of ocean freight rates. Sir William himself will be the witness next week and on what he testifies will in large part rest the nature of the report which the Committee submits. There has been an abundance of evidence substantiating the Government's charge that there is a combine on the North Atlantic controlling ocean rates and keeping them so high as to injuriously affect Canadian trade and industry. The question now to determine whether or not the proposed subsidy scheme will adequately meet the situation.

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee Ont.

ROYAL HOTEL — **BARBER SHOP**
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.
Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.
GIVE US A TRIAL

J. B. WILLOUGHBY, M.D., C.M.
Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.
Office Hours :—2 p.m. to 5 p.m., 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.
'Phone 307. 32-1y

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon.
X-Rays a Specialty
170½ Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street. PHONE 61

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

Record of First Submarine.

The submarine—or something very like it—appears to have been in existence as long ago as the middle of the sixteenth century, if we may trust the testimony of Olaus Magnus, bishop of Upsala. This right-reverend prelate has it that such vessels were used by pirates in Gruntland for the purpose of "making great holes in passing merchant vessels." He asserts that he had seen two of them exhibited in the western porch of the cathedral of St. Asloe.

Nature of Fatigue.

Fatigue is the presence in the blood of poisonous by-products of life combustion. While we are awake the poisons accumulate faster than the system can remove them. When we are asleep, when the life combustion is slowed down, the system removes them faster than they accumulate. It is as though ashes accumulate in a stove at such a rate that the fire had to be put out every so often to allow a chance to remove them.

Good Advice to Women.

Do not be afraid to rest your feet. Sit down at your work whenever you can; a chair in the kitchen is a great boon; a chair in the kitchen is a great comforter. On may walk all day long upon two feet without injury, but cannot stand perfectly still, as when paring the dinner vegetables, ironing the small pieces, etc., for a quarter of an hour without a crimping degree of fatigue and a risk of serious injury to the feet."

Fossil Ivory in the Arctic.

What is perhaps the most amazing of all the Arctic bonanzas is that contained in the Liakhov islands and New Siberia. These lie in the midst of almost eternal ice in the north of Siberia itself, and the soil is full of tusks of the now extinct mammoth. During the last century shiploads of this fossil ivory have been brought out and sold at very high prices.

Whale Eaten by Many.

The Indians of the Pacific coast before the white man came hunted the whale in their swift, high-prowed narrow canoes, killing it with light harpoons. For many years whale meat was used largely by them. The Japanese for centuries have eaten whale beef. Among the nations of Europe it has been common food in the past.

Country of Little Water.

Alaska has been called the land of the "great unwashed," and it is said that in some parts of the country water retails at $1 a bucket. In still other sections clothes are scrubbed in the rivers, and women have been seen "treading blankets" when the water was so cold as to turn their feet and ankles beet red.

Quality That Counts for Much.

Try to be agreeable. It not only well pays one to act this part, but it assuredly makes happier those with whom we come in contact. Life at best is none too flower-strewn. Then why magnify its unpleasant realities by giving way to disagreeable or selfish whims?

TO SELL YOUR USED CAR

By ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago)

At last you have found a prospect who is actually "sold" on your used car. The demonstration has been perfect, the old boat has pulled the hills sweetly and chugged steadily along at five miles an hour. The prospect gets out to examine the tires. "Blah!" You can't tell me that a car with only five thousand miles on the speedometer should have four different makes of tires on its wheels," he sneers. And your prospect is gone. It is your fault for not making that sale—your failure to remedy the car so that it will check absolutely with your statements. Does the speedometer agree with them? Remember that the 5,000 miles registered on the speedometer is one of the oldest that is pulled. Be different and set yours at 10,000. Even better than this, leave the speedometer "as is."

And if you repaint the car, don't forget to replace all decalcomania. This insignificant feature is generally the most neglected. And the prospect is the first to spot it.

Test the upholstery to determine whether or not the padding is out of place or that the springs are depressed, especially in the driver's seat. The expense to repair it is small and this is one of the places that the expert buyer inspects for wear.

Is the top in good condition? If not, have it repaired. A sagging top ruins the lines of the finest machine. While doing this have all the broken side-curtain windows repaired.

Are the lights in good condition? Are there any broken lens?

Make sure that the fenders are free from dents. Take them off yourself. Then the repairs won't be half as large as if the repairman did the job.

How about the doors? Do they open and close properly? Do they rattle? A few new rubbers and twists of a screwdriver will right them again.

And then the tools. Don't strip a car just because you want to get rid of it. A good tool kit will add a better price to the car and ten to one you get back the price of the tools twenty times over. And now you are pretty well set.

Suppose you invite in a friend, one who is not interested in the machine you are to sell and invite his criticism. Often he will find some highly important flaw that you have overlooked.

Now for the mechanical condition of the engine and chassis. It is essential, above all, that the engine be absolutely quiet. This entails a hundred things and you know best how to deal with them. In other words, the mechanical condition of the machine should be such that it will make a satisfactory demonstration under the most exacting conditions. And the storage battery will possibly need to be charged.

Consider these facts carefully and you will discover that you will have eliminated most of the sales resistance supplied by the prospect.

Telegraph Boy's Mistake.

A telegraph boy in Birmingham, England, aroused considerable consternation in one of the large city hospitals. He knocked at the front door without noticing the bell at the entrance. Walking along a corridor he was, after a time, at a loss what to do owing to the crowds and want of direction. At length he came to a square chamber in which there was a table. On the table was a gong. There was certainly nothing he might do here. He sounded the gong vigorously, and almost immediately people came streaming out of the wards into the corridors. There was no longer solitude. The matron shortly appeared looking perplexed, and the boy gravely handed her the telegram. It was then ascertained that the gong was sounded when the time came for visitors to leave the institution. He had emptied the building a quarter of an hour before the scheduled time.

Curis That Cost Money.

Twelve hundred and fifty dollars is the price asked for a curl of hair taken from the head of Milton the poet. Clippings of Sir Walter Scott's curls have never realized more than $25 each. A wisp of Goldsmith's locks once brought $55, and a curl of Byron's together with a letter to his sister, fetched only $65 a few years ago. Similar relics of men of action have realized far thicker prices, a sample of Napoleon's scanty hair selling for $250 at a Paris sale, while for a lock of Nelson's a purchaser was found at the record price of $1.575.

Improve Your Child.

Edison, with all his inventions, was a poker compared to the ambitious young photographer who advertised, "Your baby, if you have one, can be enlarged, tinted, and framed for $6.75."—Jack o' Lantern.

Briton Visited Mecca.

Richard Burton was one of England's greatest linguists and travelers. He has been called "The last of the demi-gods." He was a most devoted student of things Oriental, and knew thirty-five languages and dialects. In 1853 Burton carried out his dream of visiting Mecca, the holy city of the Mohammedans. He let his hair grow long, donned Oriental costume, dyed his face and limbs with henna and became Mirza Abdullah of Bushire. Displaying ostentatiously his Moslem piety, and passing for a doctor preparing to be a dervish, he reached his goal. On that journey, as on all others, he delighted in playing the navy before some tent in the desert, reciting to the circle of Arabs in their own language the marvelous tales of the Arabian Nights.

Here and There

The popularity of the bicycle seems to be increasing. It is estimated that 1,100,000 barrels and 2,000 boxes were shipped in 1924-25 to ports in England, Scotland and Germany. Shipments also went to Newfoundland, West Indies, Central Canada and the United States.

Production of sugar beets in Canada during 1925 amounted to 180,200 tons, valued at $1,822,800, and grown on 17,941 acres, according to the Bureau of Statistics. 6,000 acres have been planted to beets this year in Southern Alberta, due to the establishment of a sugar beet factory.

Milton Sills, the well-known movie actor, with a company of 33 other screen artists, passed through Montreal recently to take scenes in "The Come Back" in which he is featured. The party went to Beauchesne, in Northern Quebec. Travelling in another train was a mother skunk and five kitten skunks which will also figure in the picture.

The 250 passengers on the Canadian Pacific S.S. Empress of France completed their 30,000-mile tour of the world on Saturday, May 16, when the vessel docked at New York. At their last stop at Havana, President Machado of Cuba invited the passengers to attend his official inauguration and to witness the unveiling of a statue to the preceding President.

Another aristocratic rancher recently passed through Montreal on a return visit to the ancestral estates in Transylvania, Hungary. This was Baron Josef Ceavossy who, with his brother Andre, took over a 1,600-acre ranch last March near Cochrane, Alberta, on the Bow River. Incidentally the Baron was a passenger on the Trans-Canada on its first return trip of the season from Vancouver.

The Indian Day Celebration at Banff, it is announced, will take place as usual this year on the third Thursday and Friday in July. Preparations are already under way for this event, which enjoys an enviable population as an Indian show. The Stoney Indians arrive in large numbers from their reservation to take part in the ceremonies, which are the 23rd annual celebration of the function.

Edward G. Taylor, one of the best known game fishermen on the continent is authority for the statement that New Brunswick is losing none of its lure as a fisherman's paradise. Just back from a trip to Tabusintac River, N.B., Mr. Taylor said salmon were steadily increasing in numbers and size in the province. He added that he had caught on this trip a salmon 42 inches long and weighing 24 lbs. In the autumn such a fish would likely weigh up to fifty pounds.

The following story is told of Sir William Van Horne, first president of the Canadian Pacific Railway and a Major Rogers, who was in charge of the supplies for men working along the track. Van Horne said: "Look here, Major, I hear your men won't stay with you, they say you starve them." "T'aint so, Van." "Well, I'm told you feed 'em on soup made out of water flavored with old tarn canvas covers." "T'aint so, Van, I didn't never have no hama."—From "Canada's Great Highway," by J. H. E. Secretan.

The Western railways of the United States comprising 67 roads serving Chicago and the West, have petitioned the Inter-State Commerce Commission for permission to advance rates. They state that for the years 1921 to 1924 inclusive, the average rate of return on capital was 3.45 per cent., which they claim is so small as to render it impossible for them to secure working capital for extensions and improvement of service by the sale of stock or issue of bonds at reasonable terms. They ask for rates that would give them a net return of 5% per cent., which it is generally admitted is what railways should have.

Beating the World.

Britain will possess the longest tunnel in Europe, if not in the whole world, when the scheme for carrying the waters of Loch Treig and Loch Lagzan to a hydro-electric station at Fort William has been completed.

The new tunnel is to be driven under Ben Nevis, and will have to be blasted all the way through solid rock of granite. The excavations will proceed from both ends and from shafts sunk from the surface and adits admitting to the tunnel from either side. In places the tunnel will run 2,000 feet under the mountains. It is to be fifteen miles in length, or two and a halfemiles longer than the Simplon.

The Darwinian Theory.

At the club a number of members were discussing the Darwinian theory, and one of them, observing a page boy standing by, observed, jokingly:

"And what do you think about the theory, my lad?"

"I don't think anything about it," observed the page. "Maybe you gentlemen have come from monkeys, but I know for a certainty that both my parents came from Surrey."—Tit-Bits.

Louisburg.

Louisbourg on Cape Breton, now part of Nova Scotia, was founded by the French in 1713.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

PETER'S BROADENING VISION

Sunday, June 7.—Acts 10 : 1 to 11 : 18.

Golden Text—Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons (Acts 10 : 34).

The title given to this lesson is a misleading one, as we shall see. Peter's vision did not change from a misleading narrow one to a properly broad one. His experience was entirely different from that.

A military man, Cornelius, had been for a long time seeking God. He was a generous giver, he was "good" according to the best that he knew, he was a man of prayer. But he wanted more than he had, spiritually, the man who is seeking God has not found God, and therefore he has not found God therefore he is not satisfied.

Wherever there is a man really seeking God, there is some one else being prepared by God to lead that man to the light. God overlooks no details of His work. While He was stirring up Cornelius and his household to receive the truth, He had, He was getting Peter ready to show them the way.

If God getting you ready to meet the deepest spiritual need of someone else? Are you sensitively listening to Him and daily seeking God's preparation?

God sent the two men different visions. To Cornelius an angel appeared and told him to send three men to Joppa for Simon Peter, carefully giving the exact address.

With military promptness Cornelius obeyed God's orders, and started three men on their way to Joppa. Should any of us obey any of God's orders with anywhere near that military promptness and exactness?

As the three men neared Joppa, Peter had his vision. Heaven opened, and "descending unto his as it had been a great sheet knit at the four corners," filled with various kinds of animals and creeping things and birds; and a voice commanded him to "kill and eat." Peter recoiled. For in the sheet were ceremonially unclean animals. He said, "Not so, Lord; for I have never eaten anything that is common or unclean."

Was Peter mistakenly narrow in taking this position? Not at all; he was correctly obedient to the Law of God. In Leviticus 11 and elsewhere are found the rules laid down by God to Moses to Israel, commanding them to abstain from a long list of animals and birds declared by God to be unclean. Peter had been right up to this time in his life, in not eating unclean animals and in his obeying God.

But the voice speaks the second time: "What God hath cleansed, that call not thou common." Three times over the vision and the voice were repeated, then Peter was left to wonder what it all meant.

Immediately came the messengers from Cornelius, knocking at the gate: the Spirit told Peter to go with them, "doubting nothing, for I have sent them."

Arriving in Joppa the next day, and entering Cornelius's home, Peter began to understand. Cornelius and his household were Gentiles, and therefore "unclean" to a Jew so far as religious fellowship was concerned. Was Peter, in this, narrow? Not at all; he was correctly obedient to God's Law. The Lord Jesus Christ Himself, when He gave commission to the twelve apostles had said to them: "Go not into the way of the Gentiles, and into any city of the Samaritans enter ye not; but go rather to the lost sheep of the house of Israel" (Matt. 10 : 5, 6).

But now Peter says truly: "But God hath showed me that I should not call any man common or unclean" (v. 28).

Because, since the law was given by Moses, and since Christ Himself began His apostles on that pre-crucifixion ministry, Christ had died and been raised again; Christ had fulfilled the law, when Christ on the cross cried "the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom" (Matt. 27 : 51). What did that mean? Just this, for us Gentiles:

At that time ye were without Christ, being aliens from the Commonwealth of Israel, and strangers from the covenants of promise, having no hope, and without God in the world:

But now in Christ Jesus ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ.

For He is our peace, who hath made both one, and hath broken down the middle wall of partition between us (Eph. 2 : 12-14).

The shed blood of Jesus Christ had done away with the old God-ordained distinction between the ceremonially clean and unclean. Peter had been given the "broader vision," but a reversal of orders because of the utterly new thing God had done for the human race by the death of Christ.

So Peter gladly and boldly declared the Gospel of Jesus Christ in that Gentile household. He told them who Jesus was, of His death and resurrection, and that, "Whosoever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins."

He could go no farther. The eager, seeking hearts of these Gentiles were believing as Peter spoke, and in the midst of Peter's address they were born again as "the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the Word." The Jews who had come with Peter were amazed. But Peter at once baptized the rejoicing new believers, and in that Gentile centurion's home, that day, there was "neither Jew nor Greek," but "all one in Christ Jesus."

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53. ROBT. LIGHT.

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established 1817

Summary of
Assets and Liabilities
30th April, 1925

ASSETS

Gold, Dominion Notes, and Silver coin	$ 72,637,005.91
Deposit with Central Gold Reserve	14,000,000.00
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	10,871,852.48
Call and short loans on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	148,572,679.24
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities	99,911,141.03
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	4,315,132.43
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	45,756,338.81
Notes and cheques of other Banks	27,092,462.14
United States and other foreign currencies	616,945.84
Loans and Discounts and other Assets	269,365,317.40
Bank Premises	12,600,000.00
Liabilities of customers under letters of credit (as per contra)	11,755,920.96
	$718,194,797.26

LIABILITIES TO PUBLIC

Notes in circulation	$ 30,230,611.80
Deposits	604,561,115.69
Letters of credit outstanding	11,755,920.96
Other liabilities	782,186.91
	$656,598,845.06
Excess of Assets over Liabilities to Public	$61,595,952.20

Wayside Ministries.

This is a hurrying age, as we often remind ourselves, and many tasks which we would like to accomplish must perforce remain unattended to. But for some things there is always time. Duty can always be done, kindness can always be shown, wayside ministries need not be neglected. There is never an excuse for the haste that makes waste; there is always room, in the case of a man who, with divine help, plans his life for a certain amount of self-culture and social necessity.

Custom Borrowed From Nature.

The cradling system was borrowed from Nature. Civilized and savage rocked their babies. The American Indian woman hung her papoose to the bending boughs of the trees and lazily let the wind do the rocking. The Indian mother had seen the cradle nest of the oriole or perhaps the pendulous nest of the weaver bird. It was an easy suggestion, and the mothers living next to Nature took quick advantage.

Study Mathematics.

There is no branch of solid knowledge that is not based on mathematics. That is true of electricity in a very notable degree. It is true of physics, mechanics and all the arts of construction. And there is no man whose thinking is as true, unwavering, direct, clear and straight to the point as is that of the mathematician. To get cobwebs out of your brain study any branch of mathematics.

Fish Culture.

Fish culture, it is claimed, is an old science! It goes back to the early days in the history of China, and its origin is lost in antiquity. In 1763 Stephen L. Jacobi, a Prussian soldier, devised a process of stripping the female fish of her spawn and then mixing it with the milt of the male. This simple method is still in use at all fish-hatching establishments.

Valuable Cement.

A cement for making repairs on switchboards when iron or other metal has to be fastened to marble may be made from 80 parts plaster of paris, 10 parts iron filings and half a part salsaimoniac. These are mixed with acetic acid to form a thin paste. It is imperative that this cement be used immediately after it has been mixed.

Training the Umpire.

Skipper (to makeshift umpire)—Now, Alf, it's quite easy—all you've got to do when I yell "How's that?" is to say "Out," an' when we goes in to bat I'll tell yer a bit more.—Humorist.

Upper and Lower.

Rollicking railway yarns crowd the pages of "Rail Life," by Alfred Price, a veteran Canadian Pacific official. The sparkling witticisms of George H. Ham, and stories of Shaughnessy, Leonard, Stitt, Oborne, are given all with the real flavor of the transportation world. Among the stories is the following pretty play on words, credited to the Maple Leaf, the New York Canadian Club's magazine:

"A member of the New York City Canadian Club recently made a flying trip to Canada. After completing his business he went over to the station to see about his reservation.

"'Let me have sleeping accommodation to New York,' he said to the man at the window.

"'For a single passenger?'

"'No,' he replied; 'I'm married, but I'm going alone this time; a single shelf will do.'

"'Upper or lower?' asked the agent. 'You understand, of course, the lower is higher than the upper. The higher price is for the lower berth. If you want it lower you'll have to go higher. We sell the upper lower than the lower. In other words, the higher the lower.'

"'Then, why do they all prefer the lower?' inquired the traveller.

"'On account of its convenience,' the agent replied. 'Most persons don't like the upper, although its lower, on account of its being higher, is more convenient. If you occupy an upper, you have to get up to go to bed, and then get down when you get up. I would advise you to take the lower, although it's higher than the upper, for the reason I have stated, that the upper is lower because it is higher. You can have the lower if you pay higher, but if you are willing to go higher it will be lower.'

"'Too deep for me,' replied the man. 'I'll ride in the smoker, where I can sit up when I sit down.'"

Early Port Hope.

Port Hope, Ont., was called Toronto for about two years, from 1817 to 1819, according to a reader in that pretty lake town. Though the capital and future metropolis of Ontario was at that time called York, the name Toronto had been applied earlier—as it was later—and there was danger of confusion. The name Port Hope was adopted on suggestion of G. S. Bolton.

Port Hope was a trading post as far back as 1778, and had been the name Cochingomink. William Furby published the first newspaper in that town in 1831, the Port Hope Telegraph.

The Kilt.

The earliest mention of the kilt is to be found in an obscure passage of the Norwegian History of Magnus Barefoot, a king of that country, who visited the Hebrides in the eleventh century. It appears that the dress of those days consisted of a sort of shirt, dyed or painted, and a mantle, the former being the original of the kilt and the latter of the plaid.

AUTO TIRES PRICES REDUCED

Dominion Royal Cord - $10.95
Guaranteed 8000 Miles

Dominion Nobby Cord - $ 8.95
Guaranteed 7000 Miles

Graham's Garage
'Phone 218. DUNDAS ST., EAST P. O. Box 567.

Huge Whiskey Trust

"Absolute masters of the distillation and distribution of Scotch whiskey throughout the world" is the toothsome phrase applied to the Distillers Company, a British organization that excites our respectful interest. It is the new owner of Johnny Walker, Dewar's, Haig's and other famous distilling firms. In short, it is the name of the Scotch whiskey trust that has been established, and to which every seriously ill Canadian pays a royalty every time he fills a prescription for the great Scotch specific. It is said that the property owned by the new company amounts to about $200,000,000, which includes some 30,000,000 gallons of proof spirits. The amalgamation of the leading distillers was the alternative to a fight for the American market which, we are informed in "Little Price" in the New York Times, now demands some quality with the liquor it imports. In the autumn of '24 it seemed likely that Dewar, Buchanan and Walker would fight for the market, but a few conferences resulted in an agreement to amalgamate. The businesses will be carried on under separate names as heretofore, and perhaps the distinctive quality of the old brands may be retained, but the profits will go to the combine.

For some years past the whiskey situation in the Old Country has been an interesting one. The war resulted in a high duty and the curtailment of the home demand, the prohibition of distillation, and the war-time prohibition in other countries seriously cut down consumption. Then the Immature Spirits Regulation which required new spirits to spend three years in bond brought about a serious shortage of old matured spirits. There followed a furious scramble to buy up stocks of old liquor which reached its height in 1919. In this year, too, an increased demand from the United States was set up. The machinery for smuggling, presumably, was working well, and despite the fact that it was illegal for liquor to be bought in the United States, the distillers learned that they could count upon demand there as surely as though it had been in a neighboring country not under a prohibition law. The demand for whiskey stocks drove numerous small companies out of business. They could not compete with the Dewar-Buchanan combination and the Distillers Company of Edinburgh founded by one of the Haigs and which for many years had made a specialty of buying up old firms in need of ready cash.

To-day the situation is that the demand for whiskey at home is declining while it is increasing abroad. In 1924 there were exported 8,872,000 gallons, an increase from 5,700,000 in 1922. Of the liquor exported 1,100,000 came to Canada, 1,400,000 went to Australia where there is no prohibition, 615,000 to the East Indies, 425,000 to New Zealand and about 3,500,000 to "other countries." The "other countries," which absorb the whiskey trade also as the "scheduled area," turn out to be nothing but the well-known United States of America, and Andorra, Mexico, the West Indies and the Bahamas, which are recognized by the liquor dealers as ports of call on the journey to Uncle Sam's long quiet. Next year the English Board of Trade indicate that in 1922 the scheduled area took 26 per cent. of the total export of English gin and Scotch whiskey, and in 1924, 41 per cent. In other words, every twenty-four hours there pours into this area, that is to say, mainly into the United States, 11,775 proof gallons of spirits.

Earl Haig is the best-known man connected with the distillers' combine. He is chairman of John Haig & Co., of Markinch, and a director of the Distillers Company. Unlike some of his colleagues, he made his name illustrious as a general and not as a distiller, though it is honorably known in that connection also. Lord Woolavington is the best known of the whiskey barons, with the exception of Haig. He is renowned as a sportsman, and has one of the most important racing stables in England. Lord Woolavington was born in Canada, as James Buchanan, but soon went to the home of his fathers on the borders of Perthshire and entered the grain business. From that to the whiskey business was a short step, and he soon succeeded in putting on the market a blend that captured the popular taste. "Black and White" is the name of the whiskey with which his name is associated.

The Dewars are an older whiskey family than the Buchanans, and two of them have got peerages out of it, or rather out of the money they were able to invest where it would do them the most social good. The firm originated in Perth in 1846, but England has been long the chief harvest field. The elder of the two brothers, John A., was given a title in 1917, and became Lord Forteviot. He is a Liberal, and one of his hobbies is what he calls "sensible liquor legislation," by which he desires it to be understood he does not meant a prohibitory law. Thomas R. Dewar is the younger brother, and he is a Conservative, who became a baron in 1919. Lord Stevenson is another of the magnates, and he was the managing director of John Walker & Co. The chairman of the huge trust remains a commoner, W. D. G. Menzies.

MEN LAW CANNOT TOUCH.

Ambassadors to Foreign Countries Are Privileged.

Great Britain's ambassadors to foreign countries of the first rank are paid £8,000 a year by way of salary, and a special allowance, varying according to the capital in which they reside, to cover the expenses of entertaining, which are invariably heavy.

Indeed, an ambassador needs to be a wealthy man, or he frequently has to dip into his own pocket in order to maintain his prestige at the Court to which he is accredited. One of the best-known ambassadors is said to spend $100,000 a year of his own money in this way.

In most cases Britain's ambassadors live rent free, the Government having provided them with residences. They are also exempt from taxation, and have their own mailbags, which may not be examined either by post office or customs officials.

With certain exceptions they are allowed to import and export goods for their private use without paying the usual duty. Incidentally, their official residences are regarded as British territory.

In the country in which he is a representative the ambassador is practically immune from municipal jurisdiction. This immunity extends to his wife, his children and the servants of the embassy.

Only in the case of some particularly serious offence, such as treason, can the ambassador be arrested, and in this event he may claim the right to be placed under guard in his embassy instead of in a common jail.

One of an ambassador's main qualifications for his important task is tact. Not only is it essential to maintain the prestige of his country. He must be careful not to ruffle the feelings of other ambassadors, and must take precedence of them as well.

These may not seem very arduous duties, but steering clear of difficult situations occupies a considerable portion of an ambassador's time, and not a little of his ingenuity.

In other days Britain's ambassadors frequently received princely presents on leaving a foreign court. One ambassador to Russia, for example, was given a parting gift of a large sum in cash, while another received jewels to the value of £10,000.

To-day an ambassador counts himself lucky if he receives nothing more substantial than a series of complimentary dinners and a column or two of praise in a foreign newspaper on the manner in which he has discharged his difficult duties.

"A LITTLE BIRD TOLD ME."

Strange Legends and Folklore About Birds.

"When we say 'A little bird told me' we are talking legend and folklore and superstition all at once," writes Mr. Ernest Ingersoll in his book, "Birds in Legend and Folklore."

He says that there is an old Basque story of a bird that tells the truth. The Biloxi Indians used to say the same of the humming-bird. Breton peasants still credit all birds with the power of using human language on proper occasions, and traditions in all parts of the world agree that every bird had this power once.

The bird, and more especially the wings of a bird, have made a great appeal to the poetic imagination, and no bird has stirred the poets more deeply than the eagle.

It was generally believed of the eagle that, as an old writer said: "She can see into the great glowing sun." Few, if any, were aware, says Mr. Ingersoll, that she could veil her eyes by drawing across the orbs that third eyelid which naturalists term the nictitating membrane. Hence arose the further belief, lasting well into the middle ages, that the mother bird proved her young by forcing them to gaze upon the sun and discarding those who shrank from the test. Mr. Ingersoll writes:

"How many who now read the 103rd Psalm, or that fine figure of rhetoric in Milton's 'Areopagitica,' could explain the full meaning of the comparison used? The passage referred to is that in which Milton exclaims: 'Methinks I see in my mind a noble and puissant nation rousing herself like a strong man after sleep. Methinks I see her renewing her mighty youth, and kindling her undaszled eyes at the sun.' Milton evidently expected all his readers to appreciate the value of his simile—to know that eagles were credited with just this power of 'renascence.'

There is some delightful humor to be found in bird stories told in the Negro eubius of North Carolina. Here is a parable of how Ann Nancy (a spider) got caught in a tight place by Mr. Turkey Buzzard, and how she escaped when Mr. Buzzard was going to eat her:

"But," says the narrator, "she beg so hard, and compliment his fine presence, and compare how he sail in the clouds while she 'bliged to crawl in the dirt, till he that proudful and set up he feel mighty pardnin' spirit, an' let her go free.

Ann Nancy, however, did not enjoy the intident, and "jess study constant how she gwine get the best of every creeter," and particularly of the tormenting bird.

"She knew Mr. Buzzard's weak point am de stomach, and one day she make it out dat she mus' a dining, and 'vite Mr. Buzzard an' Miss Buzzard an' de chilens. Ann Nancy she know how to set out a feas'in' for sure, an' all de time she sot down to the table, an' she mighty busy passin' the hot coffee to Mr. Buzzard an' the little Buzzards, she have a powerful big pot of scalding water ready, and she lip it all over poor ol' Mr. Buzzard's hald, and de po' ol' man done been baldhaided from that day."

"An' de dont' forget on Ann Nancy, 'cause you 'serve she de onliest creeter on the topside the earth what Mr. Buzzard don't eat."

Why Socks Have Clocks.

It is surprising how much of the past still remains, more especially in regard to the clothes we wear. On the back of most gloves will be found three thin stripes. These marks correspond to the fourchette pieces between the fingers.

In earlier times gloves were not made so neatly as they are to-day, and the stitching of the fingers was carried down part of the way on to the back of the glove, braid being used to conceal the seams.

To a similar reason the clock on a sock owes its origin. In the days when stockings were made of cloth, the seam occurred where the clocks are now displayed, the decoration being used to hide the seams.

The little bow which will invariably be found in the leather band inside a man's hat is a survival of the time when a hat was made by taking a piece of leather, boring two holes through it, and drawing it together with a piece of string.

Handkerchiefs were not always square. At one time they were shaped to the user's fancy. It chanced that this irregularity displeased Marie Antoinette, and she suggested one winter evening at Versailles that a uniform shape would be an indication of good taste. The result was a decree by Louis XVI., issued in the early days of 1785, enacting that all pocket handkerchiefs should have right-angled edges.

Golden Qualities.

It has been noted that people with golden voices are generally those who are well able to turn their voices into gold. Galli-Curci is said to be a very good business woman, and Tetrazzini could not be called a business failure, either. She knows the fee to ask, and usually gets it.

Once, an American manager haggled over the sum she required for singing at a concert.

"It is my fee," said Tetrazzini calmly.

"But it is more than the President of the United States gets!" protested the manager.

"Then get the President of the United States to sing for you," suggested Tetrazzini.

The manager had no retort and agreed to the sum.

Travelled 8,000,000 Miles.

Round the world in one ship thirty-seven times is the total voyaging of 8,000,000 miles, is the record of a veteran purser who has recently retired from the service of the White Star Line.

A Rare Bird.

One of the rarest birds in the world is the grey-hooded pigeon, to be found on only one island in the Pacific. The London Zoo possesses the only living specimen outside America.

An Ideal Type.

The negress who eats coarse food and carries weights upon her head is regarded by some experts as far nearer the ideal type of womanhood than the modern woman, with her plastered hair and slim, boyish figure.

MATCHES BY MAGIC

FROM TREE TO BOX UNTOUCHED BY HUMAN HANDS.

In 1827 John Walker, a Chemist, Invented the First Friction Match —Tons of Timber Used in Industry —A Trip Through the Factory.

It was in 1827 that John Walker, an English chemist, invented the first friction match, and on April 7th of the same year he entered in an account book that he had sold "84 Sulphurated Hydroxygenated Matches" for one shilling to John Hixon, solicitor.

His matches ignited readily when drawn rapidly between the folds of sandpaper, and the result was that in the following year sales increased by leaps and bounds and the era of flint and steel was doomed.

About 1833 phosphorus matches were introduced simultaneously in various countries, William Bryant, founder of Bryant & May, being among the first to make them in England. In 1861 he started the manufacture of safety matches.

Tons of timber is transformed by wonderful machines into matches and match-boxes. Most of the wood is aspen. The logs average about a foot in diameter and ten feet in length. From the great stack of timber in the yard they are carried to circular saws which, in a few seconds, cut them into lengths of about thirty inches. The bark is peeled off and put aside to be used as fuel for the gas plant, and the shaven log travels to a peeling machine.

Gripped firmly, it revolves while long thin veneers of wood are peeled off, meanwhile the same machine is scoring the strip of wafer-like wood so that it will fold easily into the shape of a match-box.

Before this the log is peeled in thicker strips. The long strips of wood are piled neatly and the layers are sliced by a guillotine. As many as seventy veneers are cut at a time, and at every stroke of the knife the layers move forward the exact thickness of a match. In this way 56,000 match-splints are made every minute.

Drums carry the splints to tanks, where they are immersed in a solution that will afterwards prevent the matches from smouldering. Then follows two hours of rolling round rotating drums which polish and dry them. A draught blows the tiny bits of wood up large pipes into screens that are shaking and shivering. This constant jerking causes all the splints to lie the same way on their journey to slots from which they fall into trays. Away they go to the match room, for as yet they have no heads.

Fed on to a moving band, they are carried to the match machine. Metal fingers tap each stick into a tiny hole in a slowly moving broad iron band. Looking like an enormous cribbage board bristling with matches, the band carries them over roller after roller. First the splints pass through a bath of paraffin wax; then they brush a roller coated with the igniting composition.

By the time their journey is over—fifty minutes—they have travelled 400 feet. They are back now at the head of the machine. Metal fingers tap them out from the holes; they fall into a series of slots the size of match-boxes, and are just settling comfortably into position when match boxes, neatly opened by the machine, are fed in. The fingers have just pushed out of the slots into the boxes, and the lids close over them. Thus, from beginning to end, no human hand touches the match.

In another department machines have taken the veneers of wood for the boxes, bent them into shape for the outers, labelled them, and fitted the inner covers. All this has been done in time to send the boxes to meet the matches in the other machine. One thing now remains, and that is to paint on the igniting composition on the outside of the box, which is accomplished by revolving brushes. A wrapping machine packs and labels the boxes.

As a Boy Sees It.

And there is another comparatively tiny toy who is interested with a big brain. He is Tom Edwards, a London schoolboy, who, at the age of thirteen, has written a book on evolution called "Maggots and Men." Here is one of the brightest bits, which makes one wonder where Tom picked up all his ideas!

Evolution means that everything is always becoming something else. Boys become men. Bicycles become motor-cars. Motor-cars become charabancs. Eggs become chickens.

He contends that we have all ascended from maggots. "The Englishman," he remarks, "is the highest animal in the world. Caesar was the greatest man, but he dressed himself up like a Scotsman." Now we all know where—and what—we are —and were!

Written In Prison.

In prison Boethius composed his work "The Consolation Philosophiae," while George Buchanan, contemporary of John Knox and a famous Scots scholar, composed his Paraphrase of the Psalms of David in the dungeon of a monastery in Portugal.

"Don Quixote" was written by Cervantes during that great Spanish writer's captivity in Barbary, and even royalty finds a place in this category, for Charles I., during his confinement at Holmsby, wrote the Eikon Basilike, "The Royal Image," addressed to his son.

Queen Elizabeth, while confined by her sister Mary, composed several works, and tradition says that Mary Queen of Scots, during her long imprisonment by Elizabeth, produced many pleasing poetic effusions.

Sir Walter Raligh wrote his famous "History of the World" during twelve and a half years of imprisonment in the Tower of London. During his last long imprisonment in Bedford Jail, John Bunyan composed four of his famous works, and it is said that his "Pilgrim's Progress" was inspired and invented during this confinement.

In 1794 there emanated from Newgate Prison the first number of a "Review" written by Daniel Defoe, then a prisoner there, and the plan of the "Henriade" was sketched, and the better part composed, by Voltaire during his confinement in the Bastille.

McINTOSH BROS.

LOWER PRICE STORE

Listed below are a few of the Savings that we are offering this week; many others on our counters

MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR

Men's Balbriggan Combinations, short sleeves and ankle length, Zimmerknit, per suit.....$1.25

Men's Merino Combinations, long sleeves and ankle length, medium weight, per suit.....$1.95

Men's Cotton Work Socks, in Black and White and Brown and White mixture, per pair.....25c.

Men's Fine Negligee Shirts, nice assortment of patterns, sizes 14 to 17..$1.45

Boys' Cotton Jerseys, long and short sleeves. Navy, with trimmed neck and plain Khaki, sizes 20 to 32. Extra special, each.....39c.

Boys' Blouses, good assortment of striped patterns, button cuff on wrist, pocket and draw strings, size 8 to 14, each .....75c.

Boys' Khaki Knickers, well made, 3 pockets, belt, loops, fine quality, heavy duck, sizes 8 to 14, special.....$1.25

Boys' Cotton Hose, superior quality, that gives hard wear. Black and Brown, all sizes, pair.....25c.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR

Ladies' Dimity Slips, deep shadow proof hem, all sizes, specially priced..$1.25

Ladies' Gingham House Dresses in all the leading shades, different styles, large size, while they last.....$1.19

Ladies' Corselettes in D. & A. make, two elastic insets at sides, boning at front, size 30 to 38, extra special per pair..$1.00

Children's Black Sateen Bloomer Dresses, ages 2 to 6 years.....$1.00

Children's Coveralls in Blue or Khaki, ages 2 to 6 years, special value.....$1.00

Clearing the balance of our stiff collar and cuff sets in plain and checked patterns .....49c.

Ladies' Silk and Wool Cardigans, shades of Dawn, Honey, Orchid, Brown and Black, all sizes.....$4.75

Napanee Campbellford Madoc

McINTOSH BROS.

NAPANEE BRANCH

Belleville Cobourg Kingston

A FEW STORIES.

Scottie Feared the Minister More Than the King.

Here is a yarn about the king which will be new to most readers, and which disproves a current notion that British children have lost the idea of church discipline.

A church near Balmoral Castle where his majesty was enjoying a holiday had just received a new minister, and there was a local bad man —a poacher and so forth—who had seen neither the minister nor the king.

One Sunday morning the king happened to be walking along the bank of the Dee when he saw the poacher fishing for salmon. The king stopped and said: "You must know that you've no right here. For one thing, this is preserved water; and for another, this is Sunday."

The poacher waddled through the water and, peering upwards, asked: "Wha are you?"

The king smiled. "Oh, I'm the king," he said.

The fisherman was instantly relieved. "Man, what a fricht ye gave me!" he exclaimed. "I thought ye were the new minister."

For some reason or another that story brings to mind that idyl of a Bishop of London who was driven home one night, and when he arrived at Fulham Palace gave the cabman only the two shillings the law allowed. The cabman looked at them more in sorrow than in anger, and, being an evangelical person, said: "St. Paul would not have given me this." "No," said the bishop, "you would only have had a shilling, because he would have been at the Archbishop's Palace at Lambeth."

It was Archbishop Temple, once a Bishop of London, who was alleged to have made a since celebrated remark about Providence to a bore who tackled him on the subject. The said bore had an aunt who went one day to a railway station and, by some block in the traffic, failed to catch a train on which she subsequently wrecked with many casualties.

"Do you not regard that," said the bore to Dr. Temple, "as a marvellous interposition of Providence?" to which Temple replied, with his usual unique and perfect air of candor, "I really could not see because, you see, I have never met your aunt."

Of another church dignitary Cardinal Manning, it is told, that once at a public dinner he found himself beside the Jewish Chief Rabbi. The latter, it befits one of the Jewish feasts, ate scarcely anything.

Said Manning, solicitously, "You are taking nothing. Must you never eat ham, Dr. Adler?" "I will break my rule," said the chief rabbi, "at your eminence's wedding."

Marriage-Broker In Mesopotamia.

Marriage-brokers are to be met with throughout the world, and their methods are very much the same everywhere; that they serve a useful purpose is self-evident.

Mrs. E. S. Stevens, in her book, "Egypt in and Euphrates," tells how her man servant, knowing no suitable girl in Gaghdad, as he was a stranger, employed three dellals or marriage-brokers, one man and two women.

"They found him a likely girl, and on the appointed day he went to her house with one of the brokers and his friends. He was allowed to see and talk with his prospective bride, and the dowry was discussed. He had never seen the girl until that moment. I asked him what he said to her. He replied: 'She sat on a chair and I sat on a chair near her. I asked her if it was true she knew English, and she said, 'Yes, she knew a little English.' We talked together a little in English, and then I asked her what her dowry was. She said 'Three thousand rupees.' I said 'That is not enough; I want six thousand.'

"Eventually, after much chaffering, the dowry was fixed at four thousand rupees, to which another thousand was added for marriage expenses. Everyone drank coffee, the women uttered joy-cries, a band hired for the occasion made the usual cacophony, and the matter was settled, the rabbi making the formal betrothal—which is as binding as marriage. Fees were, of course, paid to the rabbi and dellals. My servant did not pay the dellals (only five rupees backshish), his father-in-law paid such expenses. Such was the account given to me, and making due allowances for the probable inflation of figures, it serves to show that romance is not to the fore in these transactions of the common people."

Chinese Women Soldiers.

China had women soldiers long before they were known in Russia. During the Tae Ping rebellion, 1850, women as well as men served in the ranks. In Nanking, in 1853, an army of 100,000 women was recruited. They were divided into brigades of 13,000 each and were commanded by women officers.

Athenian Military Training.

The Athenians had a mode of universal military training more like that of modern Europe than were most of the other military training schemes of the ancient world. Every Athenian youth was compelled to do two years of garrison duty at Piraeus, the Port of Athens.

The Doing of It.

No honest work can degrade us; only the way in which we perform it can do that. The humblest task, well and painstakingly accomplished, is honorable. The highest undertaking, carelessly and poorly pushed through, is a disgrace to its doer.

Dogs in Warfare.

Some of the most beautiful as well as some of the most tragic stories of war have for a hero the shaggy, faithful, uncomplaining figure of a dog. Like men, they die at their posts, so that there is constant call for more soldier dogs.

Little Things That Count.

A few more smiles of silent sympathy, a few more tender words, a little more restraint of temper, may make all the difference between happiness and half-happiness to those I live with.

Who'd a Thought It?

Reform is the work of reason slowly awakening from the lethargy of ignorance, gradually acquiring confidence in her own strength, and ultimately triumphing over the dominion of prejudice and custom.

Quality of Truth.

We can be generous and liberal in our views, without being loose and latitudinarian. Truth is many-sided, and no dogmatic system contains it all

THE TOWER OF LONDON.

London's Historic Place Is Composed of Several Towers.

The famous Tower of London is really a group of towers. Some are commonly shown to visitors and some are not.

In some cases it is necessary to explain the names. The Byward Tower is really the Passwerd Tower, because those who came that way were challenged by sentries. The small-vaulted chamber on the right is supposed once to have been a dungeon, but subsequently came to be known as the Warders' Parlor, because the Warders of the Tower—who must not be confused with the Yeomen of the Guard—sat there. The Tower itself has a portcullis which can still be worked.

The Salt Tower is another which has undergone a change of name. In the time of Henry VIII. it was called Julius Caesar's Tower, though nobody knows why, for it had no more to do with Julius Caesar than with Tutankhamen. Nor has it anything to do with salt, that word being an abbreviation of the word Assault. It is a round tower with three floors, connected by a winding staircase. It is believed to have been built in the reign of William Rufus. A part of it has been used as a powder magazine and another part as a dungeon, and it is said that Guy Fawkes, before a famous man once escaped from it.

He was Father Gerard, the Jesuit, who had been accused of participating in a plot against the life of Queen Elizabeth. He had been "put to the question"—which means that he had been tortured. The questioners were given permission "to prolong the torture from day to day as long as life lasted" unless their prisoner gave them the names of his accomplices and they placed his hands in iron gauntlets and hung him up by them in mid-air for an hour or more at a time.

He betrayed no one, however, but managed to get a letter smuggled out to his friends, who contrived to throw him a rope down which he descended from the roof to a place where a boat was waiting for him.

The Broad Arrow Tower, also used as a prison for Roman Catholic priests in Queen Elizabeth's reign, is the least interesting of the four; but the Martin Tower is rich in interest.

The Earl of Northumberland spent sixteen years there in the reign of James I.; but his imprisonment appears to have been a relatively comfortable experience. He was allowed to work on the Tower, to study mathematics, and to set up a sundial. At a later date James II. sent the Seven Bishops there. Their passage through the Tower was one long ovation, the people rushing knee-deep into the river to receive their blessing as they went by in the royal barge.

It was in the Martin Tower that a ghost is alleged to have been seen, in October, 1817, by Mr. Swifte, Keeper of the Crown Jewels, and his wife and her sister and his little boy.

Mrs. Swifte saw it first and exclaimed: "What is that?" Mr. Swifte then perceived "a cylindrical shape like a glass tube hovering between the ceiling and the table." He saw it pass, charged apparently with some viscous fluid, round the table and behind his wife. He heard her scream, in an agony of terror, "It has seised me." And though no particular harm came to her or to any other member of Mr. Swifte's party, one of the sentries at the Jewel House was terrified by "a figure like a bear," fell down in a fit, and died two or three days afterwards.

On the Move

LIKE the "standing army" that "just stood," goods that remain on the shelf are expensive luxuries to any merchant.

ADVERTISING is the force that moves slow sellers from counter to customer. Every advertisement is a salesman of proven ability, reaching every class, creed and sex in the community.

The set-up of an Advertisement is as important as the dress of a salesman. In "THE NAPANEE EXPRESS" special attention is given to Advertising set-up. In our columns

"An Advertisement is an Invitation."

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

Put Up

Peerless Fence

This No. 9 Gauge, heavily zinc insulated fencing at mail order prices.

ALSO

—Lawn Border.
—Lawn Fencing.
—Poultry Fencing.
—Staples.
—Steel Posts.
—Farm Gates.

D. B. WILSON

'Phone 138.

More Chicks Mean Bigger Profits

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

VanLuven

Phone 92 Napanee

Go to the county agent or your agricultural college, or to any successful poultry raiser, for advice about incubators and brooders. Their answer is almost *sure* to be "Use Buckeyes—they'll pay you bigger profits." Come in and let us give you the new Buckeye Catalog—a most complete and practical book on poultry raising. Tells what you want to know.

THE M. B. MILLS CO

Agents

NAPANEE, - ONT.

THE FAMILY HERALD
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Both papers from now until the end of 1925

22-b FOR $2.00

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office :

Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

H. W. GALLAGHER

The People's Auctioneer

My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.

List your sales with me.

H. W. GALLAGHER

Phone 10 ring 1-3,

Adolphustown. 11-3-m

Paint !

Automobile enamel. Martin-Senour 100 per cent. Pure Paints and Varnishes.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

VanLuven

Buy Your Coal NOW

HEAT FOLKS

WE'RE GOING TO A MAN WHO ORDERED AHEAD PEACE BE ON HIM HE USED HIS HEAD!

THE Heat Folks are on their way with a load of sunshine. Someone is about to have easier going keeping fires, from now on. This coal is the warmest friend to the guardian of the heat. It means fewer trips to the cellar. Fewer ashes to be put out. Fewer shakes of the raker. Less dust and fewer coal bills. Let the Heat Folks spread a lot of sunshine in your cellar. Here's to heat, health and happiness !

M. MAKER

Is still in Business

All goods are being offered at Factory Prices or less

We can save you from 20% to 30%

We are giving Free with each purchase amounting to $5.00, a Broom, value 50c.

CALL AT

MAKER'S

AND SAVE MONEY !

Insurance !

Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance.

Consult

HARSHAW & SON

Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance

NAPANEE, ONT.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

10.30—Public Worship.
7.00 p. m.—Public worship.
9.30—Class meeting
11.45 — Sunday School and Adult Classes.
Thursda. 7.45 p.m.—Prayer and Praise service.

Right Time for Piano Tuning.

Chas. Scarlett, tuner and repairer, will be at the Paisley House, on or about May 27th. Please leave orders at R. S. Allen or Harry VanLuven. 26-b

Wednesday Half Holiday.

The merchants of Napanee will hold the usual Wednesday half holidays, commencing this Wednesday, June 3rd and continuing until Wednesday, August 26th. All stores will close at 12 o'clock noon and remain closed until Thursday morning.

Salvation Army Wedding.

On Wednesday evening, June 10th, at 8 p.m., at Grace Church, a Salvation Army wedding will take place, Lieut.-Col. T. Wallon, officiating. Admission 25c. Following the wedding ceremony, a banquet will be held in the Sunday School room, admission 50c.

Cement ! !

We are pleased to inform our friends and customers that we have just received a carload of cement and intend to carry it in future as a special line of our business. Your patronage will be appreciated.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Was Born at Napanee.

Mrs. Mary Rombough, who celebrated her 94th birthday Thursday, when a number of her friends gathered at a party in her honor, was born in Napanee. Mrs. Rombough has lived in Toronto forty years. She lives with her daughter Mrs. David Hunter, at 77 Grenville street.

1925 Chautauqua News.

The local Chautauqua Committee have received word from Canadian Headquarters, in which they announce that the dates of the Chautauqua at Napanee this summer will be August 1, 3, 4, 5, 6. An organization meeting will be held shortly to formulate plans to put over successfully this week of interesting and instructive entertainment.

Set Fire to Tamworth Store.

Some unknown person with evil intent nearly caused a serious fire with probably loss of life, in Tamworth, on Tuesday night. It seems they saturated the front of H. Thornton's store with coal oil and set fire to it. Miss Ella Thornton, who was sleeping downstairs, saw the fire and rushed upstairs to tell her father. Paul Weighill, who was asleep, came down just in time to put the blaze out with a few pails of water. The fire started in the porch in front of Percy York's bakeshop, on the west side of the building, the floor of the porch and the door having been soaked with the inflammable material. The door was burning briskly when discovered. There is no idea who is guilty save the fire started about 2.30 o'clock in the morning. The matter is being thoroughly investigated and it is understood a provincial officer was sent to the scene. There were three people asleep in the building at the time, Mrs. Thornton, her father and Mr. Weihill.

Three Injured in Auto Collision.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brant, of Deseronto, are in the Kingston General Hospital suffering from injuries received in an automobile accident shortly before noon on Saturday. Mr. Brant suffered a dislocated shoulder, while Mrs. Brant has a fractured wrist. Another occupant of the car was Miss Powys, of Deseronto, who was only slightly injured. She, too, was taken to the Kingston general hospital, but was able to leave Sunday. The car was going down Cataraqui Hill on the way into Kingston when another car going in the opposite way collided with the Brant auto, turning it completely over, and pinning the occupants beneath. Several people who witnessed the accident, helped the unfortunate people out and rushed them to the hospital for treatment. The car that caused the collision was apparently not damaged and was able to continue. The people who were driving it are not yet known, but the police are endeavoring to find them.

ANNUAL AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS OF CANADA, 1925.

It is announced by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics at Ottawa that the annual census of field crops and live stock for 1925 will be made this June. These statistics are collected jointly by the Dominion and Provincial Governments by means of cardboard schedules issued to farmers through the rural school teachers and children. In British Columbia they are mailed direct to the farmers. These schedules call for the acreage sown this year of the principal field crops and for the numbers of farm animals alive on the farm in mid-June. The areas thus collected form the basis of the annual statistics of acreage and yield. It is very important that all classes in Canada fill in correct statistics of agricultural production should be published; but it is especially so for farmers themselves who, through cooperative wheat pools are now undertaking to market their own wheat and other products, because accurate statistics are essential to the fixing of fair prices. Any farmer who has not received the blank cardboard schedule through the rural school of his school district or otherwise by the middle of June should make immediate application for same, either to the teacher of the Public School District in which he resides, to the Provincial Department of Agriculture at the capital of his province, or to the Dominion Statistician at Ottawa.

Radiators.

Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, before it does damage to your car. Good job done. T. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

Banking Service and Prosperity

PROSPERITY on the farm is largely dependent on factors beyond the realm of the farmers' control. There must be a good market demand for farm products and the production costs must be kept in proper relation with market returns. Our Branch Manager is thoroughly familiar with the business of farming and is ready to assist in carrying your farm program to a successful conclusion.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*

Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Marlbank, Tamworth

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

DR. D. B. DOWLING DEAD FROM HEART TROUBLE

Dr. Donaldson Bogart Dowling, 67, explorer and geologist, with an international reputation and responsible for the discovery of many coal and oil fields in Western Canada, died suddenly at his home in Ottawa, on Tuesday night from heart trouble.

His death was very sudden, as he had attended to his duties at the Geological Department last Saturday. Tuesday he fell unconscious and died suddenly at night.

Born in Camden Township, Addington County, Ontario, in 1858, he was educated in Napanee, and later graduated from McGill University. He entered the Geological Survey of Canada in 1884.

During his earlier years he was engaged in exploration work in the then little-known regions of Northern Ontario, Manitoba, Saskatchewan. Later he turned his attention to the study of coal and petroleum deposits of Western Canada, and was an international authority on this subject.

His knowledge and advice was responsible for the discovery of an artesian water supply in Southern Alberta, making irrigation possible. As late as 1921 he made an examination of the petroleum discoveries at Fort Norman.

Dr. Dowling was a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada, and the Geological Society of America, and of several other scientific bodies. He was President of the Canadian Mining Institute in 1917. He also was a member of the Geographical Board of Canada and the Dominion Fuel Board.

PETRIE CAUGHT IN ROCHESTER

Charles M. Petrie, Hamilton, wanted in Deseronto, Guelph and Toronto, on a charge of obtaining amounts of money aggregating more than $125,000 in connection with an alleged fraudulent promotion scheme for the manufacture of cream separators, at Deseronto, was arrested Friday in Rochester, N.Y., and turned over to the Canadian police at Buffalo, on Saturday morning.

The news reaching Deseronto indicates that Petrie's arrest followed a tip given the Toronto police more than a week ago by an unknown woman over the phone. According to the tip the name and address of the man who conducted Petrie to Niagara Falls where he escorted him across the border and left him in a house on Rome street in Rochester, was given the police. That man was located after eleven hours of questioning he finally broke down and told of Petrie approaching him, while on bail, pending his trial at Guelph, and asked him to take him across the border. Petrie paid him $200 for his trouble and for the purpose also produced a motorcycle and side car which he gave the man. At the last moment though all plans for the flight were changed and it was decided to utilize a taxi cab. A Toronto taxi cab driver was hired and the trip made to Suspension Bridge. Half way across the bridge the taxi was dismissed and the two went on across on foot. At the bridge they are alleged to have given their names as Smith and that they were brothers.

PROCEEDED TO ROCHESTER

Arriving on the other side they proceeded to Rochester, where the Toronto man left Petrie at a rooming house on Rome street, where he was located and arrested on Friday.

TRIAL AT DESERONTO.

Petrie will be taken to Deseronto on a warrant that is out for him from Magistrate Bedford's office, and will be given a preliminary hearing on the charges of fraud in that court.

Iceland and America.

Although Iceland lies far out of the beaten track of the American tourist, yet she is an island that possesses many interesting associations with this country. It was from Iceland that came the first European discoverers of America, who a thousand years ago had their prosperous settlements all along the New England coast, far south of Labrador. It was to Iceland that Christopher Columbus went for information about the new world before starting off on the first of his epoch-making voyages across the Atlantic.

The First Envelope.

The first envelope of which there is any knowledge inclosed a letter sent in 1696 by Sir William Turnbull to Sir James Ogilvie. The epistle, with its covering, is still preserved in the British museum. At that period, and long afterward, it was the general custom to fold letters and seal them with wax. Early in the last century envelopes began to come into more general use, and stamped envelopes achieved such popularity in England shortly after the establishment of the penny post in 1840. By 1850 they were largely used on this side of the Atlantic.

"Jingo."

"Jingo" is used as a substitute for something else, as in the phrase "By George" and "By Jimminy;" in Goldsmith there is the expression, "by the living Jingo," "Jingo" was originally applied in Great Britain to anyone who advocated an aggressive or vigorous policy in foreign affairs, and came into existence as a nickname for a supporter of Lord Beaconsfield's action in sending a fleet to Turkish waters to oppose the Russian advance in 1878.

Maw—"What was the President's name twelve years ago ?"

Paw—"Let's see. Let me think. I guess it was Woodrow Wilson."

Maw—"Nope—Galvin Coolidge has never changed his name."

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Morning service.
11.45 — Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service. Sunday School Anniversary on Sunday, June 14th. Special preacher, Rev. J. J. Mylor, of Picton.

WORK FOR VETERANS

Hon. Dr. Beland, Minister of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment, in presenting estimates of his department in the House of Commons, pointed out that while reductions had been made in the staff, and others, to a small extent, would take place in future, the time had arrived when the extent of the reductions would not materially change for some years to come. The department is operating under a minimum expense for administration, the total expenditure for 1923-4 being as follows :

Direct payments to men and dependents—	
Pensions, Canadian	$33,048,619.26
Pensions, Imperial	4,463,648.49
Pay and allowances to men undergoing treatment ; unemployment allowance, relief, sheltered employment, vocational loans, returned soldiers' insurance, etc.....	4,057,954.18
Total	$41,570,221.93
Services provided by the department, including hospital treatment, pension examinations, artificial limbs, burials, workmen's compensation, etc	85,648,188.40
Payments to outside orgnizations, including Last Post Fund, Federal Appeal Board, etc	238,425.88
Capital expenditures	6,120.54
Recoverable expenditures and casual revenue	1,593,222,90
Makin total expenditures	49,056,179.65
Deduct appropriations from administration	2,485,645.17
Total administration costs in connection with this work during year	
Making total expenditure	$51541,824.82

The percentage of administration costs to the total is slightly over 4.8 per cent for the year.

Dr. Beland stated that he personally was not anxious to remain as Minister of the Department longer than was required by the Government. In the other hand he pointed out that the suggestion that the Department be abolished was quite futile if those making that suggestion had any idea of curtailing the work being done for ex-soldiers. The payment of pensions, provision for treatment, supply of artificial limbs and all other services handled by the Department must go on.

FREIGHTS MUST COME DOWN

Notwithstanding the evidence before the Special House Committee inquiring into ocean freight rates, it is impossible to regard the shipowners in combine—and it what you will—as philanthropists who are running their vessels at a loss or just keeping their heads above water. They have told tales of woe, somewhat resembling Conservative opinions regarding the tariff, but on the other hand there is conclusive testimony that our exporters are suffering from the gates imposed. The Canadian manufacturers' Association, for instance, has filed figures showing increases over rates prevailing before the war ranging from 75 to 566 per cent. These spreads require quite as much, or more than higher wages and increased cost of running the steamers.

The Canadian National Millers' of Montreal have never been satisfied that its costs so much more to transport flour than to carry wheat, especially when Canadian mills have to compete with British firms who mill the Canadian product. Stock growers agree that the government is right in its action to reduce rates, as their cattle have to be sold in the British market rather than in Great Britain, notwithstanding the duty in shipping over the line. Leather, cheese and other lines have the same story to tell. Rates are injuriously affecting our trade ; our merchants are handicapped. Even they ask relief. One exporter expressed the opinion that as matters stand he is paying another line of boats—paying somebody else's bill, in fact.

Apart from the critics who can never see anything good in the Liberal administration, they generally conceded that Hon. T. A. Low, Minister of Trade and Commerce, is amply justified in suggesting the subsidy to the Petersen line. The fight that the shipowners are making indicates that they are determined to eliminate any of their profits, but Canada cannot afford to be left in the race in competition for markets in the other hemisphere.

New Zealand butter and cheese now represent the largest combined import of dairy produce from any country in London. But Auckland and Wellington are 12,000 miles from there, while Quebec is only 2,634 miles from Liverpool.

Lower freights are necessary and it will not be the fault of the present government if they are not obtained.

YOUR BOOTS

Will last twice as long of you bring them to us and have them repaired. We repair rubber boots.

SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

NAPANEE CITIZEN'S BAND

HARVEY WARNER PARK

Programme, Friday, June 5th, 1925, at 8 p.m.

1. March—"Higham" .....
2. Overture—"Magneto" .....
.....By S. P. Laurendeau
3. Rag—Intermezzo and march "Chocolate Drops" .....
.....By Mackie Beyer
4. Waltz—"In a Rose Garden" .....By Mackie Beyer
5. March—"National Emblem" .....By E. E. Bagley
6. Waltzes—"Flowers of the Whdwood" .....By W. Shaggs
7. Schottische—"My Big Black Coon" .....By M. Beyer
8. Serenade—"Love Song"—Cornet Duet.....By M. Beyer
9. March and Two Step—"Booster" .....By J. G. Klein

GOD SAVE THE KING

CENTREVILLE.

Rain is much needed, since the heavy frosts of the past week.

Planting is now the order of the day.

It is thought that fruit blossoms will be injured by so much cold weather.

A number of farmers are painting and otherwise repairing their buildings.

Mumps are prevalent here and have held up the school attendance very lately.

A large amount of milk is now being received at the factory.

Robert Gilbert is able to be around again after his recent illness.

The new beer is getting a very poor recommend in this district. "No good" is the casual remark

A few of our residents are working on the stone crusher, which is operating in the eastern part of the township.

A number of people from here spent Victoria Day in Tamworth.

A few in this district have purchased new cars.

DENBIGH

Mr. Jas. Adams and Miss Collinson enjoyed a very pleasant visit with the former's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Adams, but left again for Peterboro, their place of residence.

Mrs. Wesley Allan, also a former citizen of our village, now of Charlton, Nippissing, spent a week here, visiting relatives and former neighbors and disposed of some real estate she still owned.

Fred Chatson, also a native of Denbigh, is spending an extended visit to his mother and other relatives here. He has for several months been in poor health, was for some time a patient in a Brockville Hospital and suffered several surgical operations, and is just improved enough to be able safely to leave the hospital.

Other visitors were : Sam Both and family, of Northbrook, at C. Booth's ; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fritsch, of Renfrew, at F. Fritsch's ; Albert Warlich, of Nathbuh, at Stein's ; Oscar Kastner, of Northbrook, and his daughter, Anna, of Marble Lake, at G. Stein's ; a pleasant party from Kingston, composed of Mayor T. B. Angrove, Alderman and Mrs. Godwin, Mr. K. Goodrich, Mrs. Crossman and Miss Ball at S. Balls. The gentlemen while here enjoyed some sport, joining a fishing excursion on some favorite lake, while the ladies enjoyed a pleasant visit with Mrs. Ball's mother and brother at Vennachar.

On Friday another party of sportsmen arrived from Renfrew and it is hoped that they will be similarly successful.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
HALIFAX SHOW ROOMS
THE MOULDINGS
THE CASKETS
THE BEST OBTAINABLE

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Among the most recent motion picture reeruits from the speaking stage is Pauline Neff, who plays Mrs. Van Dampler in "HER HUSBAND'S SECRET."

Also a good Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

"TEETH," the latest starring vehicle of Tom Mix, with Tony, the horse, and Duke, the dog, a William Fox production directed by J. G. Blystone.

And next episode of "THE FAST EXPRESS."

And a 2-reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Big double show, two features and a good comedy.

"A GIRL OF THE LIMBER-LOST," which is the second of Mrs. Porter's books to be produced under her personal supervision, is the charming story of a young girl's struggle for an education.

Also Monty Banks is giving local movie fans the biggest screen treat of the season. This comedian, now a full-fledged star, appears in a Grand-Asher production, "RACING LUCK."

Also a special 2-reel comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

JUNIOR FARMERS' FIELD DAY

Friday, June 12th

at

Kemptville Agricultural School

Inter-county County Baseball, Basketball, and a full programme of sports.

A tour of the farm and various departments.

Lunch served at the school.

It is hoped there will be a good representation from Lennox and Addington. Further particulars may be obtained from

J. Laughland.

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND UNDERTAKERS

Parlors and Office :

Dundas St., Napanee

A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, day or night.

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

F. C. MARTIN & SON.
Successors to Hambly & Ming. 24-6m

Vine's Electric Shop

RADIO! RADIO!

WHO SAYS RADIO ?

Call in and look at the Northern Electric Super Heterodyne. We charge storage batteries and sell new ones as well.

Everady Batteries of all kinds for radio work. Tubes, Phones, etc., Flashlight Batteries, and Lamps.

Then don't forget your electric stock of which we carry a full line of electric apparatus of all kinds, at right prices. That Cosy Glow or Durable Heater for the bedroom, the National Range which has put all others in the background, and our regular lines of Irons, Toasters, Vacuum Cleaners, Washing Machines, Fixtures and Shades complete. Lamps all styles and colors.

House wiring a specialty.

One 4-burner Florence automatic oil stove, complete with oven ; one coal or wood range.

One 3-burner Oil Stove and oven. These stoves are in good condition and ready to use.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square, Napanee

'Phone 367.

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO BE SICK.

Sickness	Health
1. Destroys peace of mind.	1. Gives mental ease.
2. Hinders success in life.	2. Builds success in life.
3. Cause physical discomfort.	3. Creates physical vigor.
4. Prevents social enjoyment.	4. Stimulates social pleasures.
5. Reduces earning capacity.	5. Increases earning power.
6. Induces poverty.	6. Creates fortunes.
7. Weakens personality.	7. Strengthens personality.
8. Shortens life.	8. Lengthens life.
9. Mars personal appearance.	9. Enhances personal appearance.
10. Leads to the grave.	10. Brings a long and happy life.

THE BEST HOPE FOR THE SICK IS CHIROPRACTIC

Here are some diseases in which it has been effective :

Adenoids	Diseases of Women	Insomnia	Rheumatism
Anemia		Jaundice	Rickets
Appendicitis	Epilepsy	Kidney Disease	Sciatica
Arthritis	Eye Trouble	Liver Trouble	Spinal Curvature
Asthma	Gall Stones	Lumbago	Stomach Disorders
Bladder Disease	Goitre	Neuralgia	Tonsilitis
Bronchitis	Hay Fever	Nervousness	Tuberculosis
Catarrh	Headache	Neuritis	Ulcers
Constipation	Heart Disease	Paralysis	Wry Neck.
Deafness	Infantile Paralysis	Piles	
Diabetes		Pleurisy	

Electrical Treatments also given

DRS. DENNIS P. AND AGNES M. MULLALEY

Graduates of National Chiropractic College, Chicago

Centre St., South of Dundas. 'Phone 301.

Prosperity Commences at Home
Patronize Your Home Town Merchants

Digging.

It is seldom that men discover rich mines without digging. Nature commonly lodges her treasures and jewels in rock ground. If the matter be knotty and the sense lie deep, they must stop and buckle to it, and stick upon it with labor and thought and close contemplation, and not leave it until they have mastered the difficulty and got possession of the truth.

Good Advice.

"Talk less and say more," is the advice given to a group of girls. No one expects a girl's conversation to be profound and philosophical, but there is no doubt that more thinking before speaking would make the words of many girls better worth hearing. The trouble is not that girls lack intelligence, but that they are rather lazy about using their brains.

Searching for Franklin.

Sir John Franklin, the celebrated Arctic explorer, started on his last voyage May 17, 1845. Thirty-nine relief expeditions, public and private, were sent out from England and America in ten years to search for Sir John. By one of these expeditions, sent by Lady Franklin, traces of the missing ship were found and its fate decided.

Cleaning Pearls.

To clean pearls soak them in a hot soup prepared from bran, with a little cream of tartar and alum. As soon as cool enough, rub the pearls between the hands. Repeat application until discoloration disappears. Then rinse in lukewarm water and lay pearls on white paper in a dark place to cool.

Said to Be Better Than Starch.

By boiling seaweed with carbonate of soda, and treating the filtered solution with sulphuric acid, a substance is produced that has more viscosity than starch or even gum arabic, and that can be profitably employed in stiffening various textile fabrics.

Nothing is Lost.

Everything lives, flourishes and decays: Everything dies but nothing is lost. For the great principle of life only changes its form, and the destruction of one generation is the vivification of the next.

Time's Balance.

Things have a way of balancing themselves in this world. For instance, in winter snow comes down, and in summer ice goes up.

Slightly Mixed.

Mrs. Mix—There was a time when you minded what I said, but now it's like water on a duck's back—in at one ear and out at the other.

Some Satisfaction.

Another reason why it is better to be an aviator than a motorist is because if your hat flows off the other aviators don't run over it.

As You Like It.

Treat the other fellow just as you would like to be treated.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES

TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO

24-tf

THE STAR, "To-Morrow's Car To-Day"

: Ample Seat and Leg Room

AMPLE POWER, over the hill leisurely, without bother of shifting gears.—BEST of MATERIAL, and PERFECTED DESIGN, they stand up.—FULL BALOON TIRES, with GABRIEL SNUBBERS, make for easy riding, and SAVE YOUR FRONT SPRINGS.

See me before buying a new car, or trading in your old car.

Good used Cars at Attractive Prices.

JAMES ED. CLARK

STAR & DURANT Dealer

At CARD'S GARAGE. 18tf NAPANEE.

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th

we opened the well-known

WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN

for Custom Grinding.

M. R. MIDMER.

46

LOVING THE EMPIRE.

Ex-Premier Ramsay MacDonald Describes Love of Country.

Now we know the difference between love for one's country and love for the Empire. Ramsay MacDonald has described the difference, and put it in such a way that it may be understood and remembered. He gave it in a speech at Cardiff, on St. David's Day, when he touched on the differences of the races in the British Isles, and passed on to the relations to the Empire itself. The Irishman, the Scotsman and the Welshman; he said, were all very fond of money, but they showed their affection in different ways. The Irishman loved his money, loved to handle it, loved to know that he had it, and therefore always parted with it. The Irishman was rich, but always very needy.

The Scotsman, on the other hand, loved money, laid it aside and forgot all about it—and, therefore, though enormously wealthy, was in perpetual poverty. The Welshman had a nice, wise, insinuating way of just going on accumulating and enjoying it, and unless he bought a castle nobody knew that he was any better off in the middle of his life than he was when he started life.

But Scotsmen and Welshmen agreed in one of the great fundamentals in life, in love of their own country. There was something very tender in their love of their country. His friend the chairman had talked about the feeling they had of pride in the Empire; but there was a difference between pride in the Empire and love of Wales and love of Scotland.

He put it this way, and those of his hearers who had real affection in their hearts would appreciate the difference. When they thought of Wales, when they thought of Scotland, the feeling that came into their hearts was that they could just put their arms round her and kiss her. They never could feel that they could put their arms round the Empire and kiss her. That was the fundamental difference. They gave the Empire reverence, they offered her their homage, but there was just this difference: they never could come so near and feel so cosy with her that they could walk out with her in the gloaming.

First Circulating Library.

The first circulating library of which there is any record was established at Dumfermine in 1711. The first in London was opened in 1740 at No. 132, Strand, by a person named Wright.

Oldest Map of Heavens.

The oldest map of the heavens is in the National Library at Paris. It was made by the Chinese about 600 B.C., and denotes the positions of 1,460 stars.

BELFAST A BUSY PLACE

CITY WHICH GIVES THE WORLD LINEN.

When Granted to Sir Arthur Chichester, in 1613, It Consisted of 120 Huts — Now a Large Commercial City—Loyal to Britain.

Belfast has ample reasons for civic pride, says Herbert Vivian in Tit-Bits. When she was granted by the crown to Sir Arthur Chichester in 1613, she consisted of 120 huts, and a castle roofed in shingle. Until 1840 she was administered almost mediaevally by a "sovereign," or chief magistrate, in consultation with the representatives of the family of Donegall, who were acknowledged as "lords of the soil and patrons of the town."

Though her population had then risen to 100,000, her assizes and county business were relegated to Carrickfergus, which claimed but 8,000 residents. It was not until 1888 that Belfast became a city, and 1892 that she possessed a lord mayor.

The English industrial revolution was slow to reach Belfast and her growing pains were exceptionally acute. Immigrants arrived suddenly, like vandal hordes, and the population increased more rapidly than the shrewdest could have foreseen. She labored under great disadvantages. She possessed none of the mineral wealth which spurred on Great Britain's activities during the nineteenth century. To this day, over one-third of her coal comes from Great Britain, and has to be conveyed by lighters from the harbor to the works. Yet she contains almost as little in Belfast as in any centre of the United Kingdom, though it is sold at a profit to the rates.

Now Belfast has a population of 430,000, a handsome modern university, an academy which has produced distinguished scholars, two cathedrals, besides hospitals, libraries, baths, parks, and markets galore. Her chief sights are the City Hall; the Botanic Gardens, with a wonderful fernery and ajoupa paths in a deep ravine; and Royal Avenue, a prosperous, animated thoroughfare that remained a slum until 1880.

Belfast is alone in contributing a municipal commercial airdrome, and she leads the way in the motor-traction of Ireland. Her magnificent harbor affords a safe anchorage, has six tidal docks, miles of quays, and an annual trade of three million tons. Her shipbuilding has produced leviathans, and employs 10,000 hands.

Her distilleries have thrived since 1784, and now export over £4,000,000 worth of whiskey and other spirits. Belfast ginger-ale is famous all over the world. Ulster biscuits are popular, Ulster butter has a distinctive flavor, while 29,000 tons of eggs, with between £20,000,000 and £25,000,000, are exported annually.

But it was the linen industry, a very ancient Irish craft, which contributed chiefly to the riches of Belfast and assured her prosperity. How ancient weaving may be, no man knows. Mummy cloths have survived in Egypt since 4,000 B.C.—or the reputed date of the Creation—with 152 threads of warp and 71 threads of weft to the square inch, and the Chinese were wonderful silks in 2690 B.C. The material originally used in Ireland was probably natural grass or rush.

Irish linen manufacture seems to date from Strafford, Charles I.'s benevolent administrator. He imported Dutch farmers and spinners, sold the finest seed at cost price, and invested large sums out of his own pocket to advance the industry. Further advances were inspired by Huguenot refugees, led by Louis Crommelin, who was "like a stone thrown into a pond whose waves have been spreading and widening ever since."

The industry now employs over 15 per cent. of the population and exports every year linen worth £70,000,000. There was a considerable setback during the war, but recovery seems assured and unemployment is no longer a serious trouble.

The salt industry of Ulster also possesses fascinations. It was discovered by accident in 1851, when Lord Downshire was engaged in boring for coal on his estate near Carrickfergus. The workmen came suddenly upon a great deposit of rock salt, the first ever found in Ireland, and said to be inexhaustible.

Ropes, cord, and twine are also highly important to Belfast. The Ropework Company is the largest concern of its kind in the world. Its works cover more than forty acres and contain powerful automatic machinery, with a driving-force of over 5,000 horse-power and an output of some 16,000 tons a year.

The delicate fibres demand the greatest amount of strength in the smallest possible compass and weight. Fishing-lines, for instance, require the finest material and the most careful treatment. A binder twine is also produced, which has become almost indispensable in all the great grain-producing countries.

Belfast is proud of her natural beauties. But above her natural glories and her fine linen and the products of her distilleries, and all the riches and energies of her citizens, she rejoices in her fidelity to Britain, in her mandate as a self-governing province of the Empire.

Logical.

At a small country school the scholars were having a lesson on animals. The teacher had asked a number of questions which were easily answered. At length, she said:

"Why does a dog hang out his tongue when running?"

A lad who had not answered before held up his hand.

"Yes, Tommy, what is it?" she inquired.

"To balance its tail," was the reply. —Dublin Telegraph.

IN THE SYLHET COUNTRY.

Tigers Are Beaten to Death With Sticks.

In the Sylhet country of Northwest India, up Burma way, tigers meet an inconceivably abject end, writes a correspondent.

They are swaddled, like any helpless Italian bambino, and then knocked over the head by timorous little ladies and venturesome small boys no higher than an umbrella.

First the trap is built; near the village pasture ground's water-hole, where a local tiger has recently been doing himself not wisely but too well, in the gloaming of successive dewy eyes. It looks like a sort of glorified pig-sty, built of wood and rough stones. A lice bullock, purchased by general subscription, is tethered in the middle. There is a way in and a way out, with a raised, slotted door over each.

In slouches the tiger one evening. He treads on a spring concealed under a sheet of rice-straw matting, on which earth has been sprinkled down, too, fall the empty oil tins on top of the doors, with a clangor that reaches the stout fellow, in brown skin and white turban, who is prudently roosting up a tree in the vicinity.

Bang! goes his ancient shot-gun, conveying the glad tidings to the village. A pause. A distant clamor. Now comes the villagers—with the swaddling clothes.

They are dragging with them a big horn of matting, strengthen with stripe of tough jungle cane and rings and loops of rope.

Now comes a ticklish moment. Flaring torches are brought up, and by their light the large end of the cone is brought close to the open door of the trap, and the door is opened. It may be half an hour, or it may be a fifth of a second before the tiger, seeing illusory escape at the far end, slithers into the cone. The holders of the matting "swaddling-clothes" do not wait for his tail to disappear.

No sooner have the haunches disappeared into the 11 feet cone than pointed sticks, as thick as your arm, are thrust criss-cross through behind him. And he is an utterly impotent prisoner, a mere swaddled parcel of tiger, without an inch of spare space in which to gather his limbs together for a pounce or a blow. All he can do is squirm, and roar with baffled rage.

Then the villagers gather around and beat him to death with sticks and stones or anything else that is handy.

Mining for Soap.

Most people have seen crosses or other ornaments carved out of bog-oak. The stuff is black as coral and almost as hard as stone, but is actually oak timber dug out of peat bogs in the north of Ireland.

There is more than one place in the world where timber-mining goes on. One is a swamp near Chicago, where white oak logs are dug up. Seven or eight thousand years ago a terrible storm flattened out a whole forest, and in course of centuries the timber was buried but preserved by some chemical agent in the soil. While the outer layers are decayed, the timber is very hard and of an exquisite color. It is worked up into hair-brush backs and ornaments which fetch very high prices.

At Charlotte Plains, in Australia, a deposit of timber has been found in the hidden bed of an ancient river, and the strange thing is that some of the logs, which were originally found by gold diggers, have every appearance of having been cut and shaped by man. The trunks are those of the tree known as the she-oak.

In New Zealand many men make a living by digging for kawri-gun, an amber-like substance used for making the varnish. In North Germany and Jutland there are pits sunk solely for the purpose of finding amber, which is, of course, merely a fossilized gum.

Ashcroft, in British Columbia, has a soap mine. How nature made it is a mystery, but it is a mixture of borax with some fatty substance.

A Campbell Story.

Rev. R. J. Campbell is a wonderful orator, but he can command attention through his pen almost as effectively as through his speech. Not long ago his gifts produced an odd complaint from a couple of admirers.

He had written a stirring article, and a day or two afterwards he received a letter from a couple of poor people in the north of England. They stated that they had read the article, and had become so absorbed in it that they forgot all about their dinner cooking on the stove. The result was that their best frying-pan was burned through.

Naturally, Mr. Campbell discharged his responsibilities. He at once sent a new frying-pan to the old couple with a note attached:

"Compensation for damage, from R. J. Campbell."—Answers.

The Earth's Motions.

The earth rotates round its axis in a period of time that we call a day. The speed of rotation is, of course, greatest at the equator, where it is 1,037 miles an hour. The orbit of the earth round the sun is not a perfect circle. It is elliptical, so that at one point of the orbit, which is passed on January 1, and is called the perihelion, it is nearer the sun by about 3,000,000 miles, than at the aphelion, the point farthest from the sun, which is passed on July 3. This orbit of the earth round the sun is 584,000,000 miles in circumference, and the mean speed of the earth around this orbit is 18.5 miles a second.

Seven Thousand Engines.

Seven thousand engines move the 21,000 coaches over the 7,000-mile system of the London and North-eastern Railway.

BLACK JEWS OF AFRICA

RULE THEIR LIFE ACCORDING TO LAW OF MOSES.

Savage Legend That Links the Children of Israel With This Tribe Is Here Told by One of Themselves, Who Learnt It at Mother's Knee.

Deep in the heart of the sunless African jungle, surrounded by savage tribes steeped in superstition and fetish worship, dwell a mysterious people, says Paul Emmanuel Lo Bagola in London Answers.

They are black, like ordinary negroes, and outwardly nothing differentiates them from their neighbors. Yet they hold themselves apart from the tribes around them, as the children of Israel held themselves apart from the Philistines. And, like the Israelites, they rule their life according to the law of Moses.

Would you know the name of this strange people, among whom I first drew the breath of life? They are the Black Jews of Dahomey—a race little heard of outside the great Dark Continent, which keeps so many secrets and guards them so jealously.

Their present dwelling-place is in West Africa, many days' journey from the coast, but comparatively near Timbuctoo. Its heart is a temple, built after the Jewish manner and containing an ark which enshrines a kid-skin, upon which has been burnt in, in the original Hebrew, the books of the Pentateuch.

How came the people, who have remained faithful for long centuries to the religion of the Jews and who possess a copy of the Mosaic books in Hebrew, in far Dahomey. I will tell you the story, as I heard it at my mother's knee, while the wild beasts roared in the jungle outside the little clearing that was our village.

In the days while the First Temple yet stood in Jerusalem there was war among the children of Israel. A number of them broke away from the rest and established a state of their own in Northern Judea. But division, which had created the new state, was to destroy it. For the rulers of the people set up images and idols, and there were among the congregation many who remembered the words of the Commandments and refused to bow down before sticks and stones.

This faithful remnant broke away from the rest and crossed from Palestine into Africa, there to undergo a series of wanderings and to encounter vicissitudes so strange and terrible that, had they not been sustained and fortified by the consciousness of a guidance higher than any human wisdom, and a protection surer than any shield of brass or hide, they would assuredly have perished utterly.

Again and yet again the wanderers thought that they had found a home, only to become once more the prey of the ruthless hordes who ranged all over North Africa, stamping out with fire and sword every attempt to establish any life more settled and peaceful than their own.

At length, weary of the eternal struggle that had been their lot ever since their fathers came to North Africa, the ancestors of my people struck southwards across the Sahara. As the trek across the desert went wearily on many perished of thirst and of hunger; others were killed in skirmishes with hostile tribes, until at last only the strongest remained.

Many, too, who had been in the prime of life when the journey commenced grew old by the way, until, enfeebled by age, they died of the hardships they had to face. And many a babe, whom at first his mother had carried in her arms, grew to man's estate during the march, and perchance laid his mother to rest in a lonely grave under the silent stars of the desert.

Finally, the wanderers reached the land where their descendants now dwell, and they saw that it was good.

Many people, of course, refuse to admit that we are Jews, or, at least, contend that we must have mixed with the native tribes. Otherwise, they say, we could not be black, as we are. But our priests say that we are of the sons of Ephraim, and that the sons of Ephraim were always black.

For the most part our people have always stayed in our own country, but some of us have, at different times, felt the urge to venture out in quest of new lands and new experience. I was of this number.

When seven years old, along with fourteen other lads, all of my native village, I walked to the coast of Guinea, in order to see for myself the fabled white men, of whom we had heard many tales. The journey occupied forty-five days, and we were in danger from wild beasts and reptiles all the time.

The day after we arrived at the coast a steamer came in. We were so frightened we ran away; then, seeing signs of life on the distant going out to the ship, we decided that we might do so also.

We reached the steamer safely, but were rather disappointed in the white men. We had expected them to look much more terrible. Curiosity led me below, while my companions were still playing about the decks. Suddenly the ship's syren blew. Terrified by the strange noise, the boys on deck jumped overboard. Two of them came up just under the ship's propeller, and were killed. The blood attracted a great many sharks, and before anything could be done to rescue them, all the boys had perished. I alone escaped.

The ship's captain took pity on my forlorn condition, and I was brought to Glasgow on the steamer. In Glasgow I was given a home in a Scottish family and sent to school. Now I am proposing to return to the home of my people in Dahomey, and to do what I can to bring to them the New Revelation which has replaced the old Mosaic Law of "an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and a life for a life" by the Golden Rule.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE

KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL.

1. Red breasted birds.
6. A favorite season of the year.
11. Soon.
12. Chief Certified Accountant (ab.)
14. Above.
15. A Southern State (ab.)
16. A material used in making beer (plural).
18. An affirmative.
19. Exists.
20. Leasing.
22. Rupees (ab.)
23. That man.
24. A color.
25. An Egyptian sun god.
27. Sleek, smooth (slang).
30. To wed.
32. A girl's name.
33. Meaning.
34. The chief devil.
36. Indifferent to pain or pleasure.
38. A note in the diatonic scale.
39. The knave of clubs in five card loo.
41. Half the width of an en.
42. Railroad (ab.)
44. A kind of duck.
45. A measure of area.
48. An aural appendage.
50. An ancient queen of Thebes whose children were all slain (Greek myth).
51. Atmosphere.
52. A native of Arabia.
54. A suffix used in forming the names of certain hydrocarbons.
55. A kind of singing voice.
56. Instruments for measuring.
57. Newest.

VERTICAL.

1. Proportions.
2. A pronoun (pl.)
3. A case of wood or cardboard.
4. Within.
5. Meager.
6. A kind of fabric.
7. Recto (ab.)
8. A clinging vine.
9. Never (poetic).
10. Covered with grass.
13. A place in a church.
16. Another form of "I".
17. Tin (symbol).
20. To claim over again.
21. Allowed.
23. Parts of swords.
26. Malicious burning.
28. A meadow.
29. Knowledge (Scotch).
30. Methodist Episcopal (Church) South (ab.)
31. A Portugal money.
34. A shrill loud noise.
35. A drawing room.
37. A vegetable.
39. Works at steadily.
40. A girl's name.
43. Unusual.
45. One.
46. A note in the diatonic scale.
47. River islands.
49. A rodent.
54. A beverage.
53. To exist.
55. In.

Try this puzzle took 15 minutes to solve. See how long it will take you to solve it.

D	I	S	T	U	R	B	A	N	C	E		
E		T		A		C	O		O			
S	S	N		T		E		J	O			
P	O	K	E			S	E	A	T			
E			E	A	R				I			
R	E	V	A	R	N	I	S	H	E	S		
A			N	I	B		T					
D	A	M	P			D	E	M	I			
O	N		O		O	U		D	C			
E	M	O		F		N	S	A				
S	A	C	R	I	F	I	C	I	A	L		

Answer to last week's puzzle.

The new French Enamel White Paint is the greatest advance in paint manufacturing of recent years. Absolutely will not turn yellow. One coat covers where two are ordinarily required and it costs no more. Ask for a demonstration at WALLACE'S, Napanee, Agents.

Community of Interests.

The rhinoceros bird feeds on the insect parasites that infest the hide of the great beast, and in return by flying away at the least alarm, warns its host of the approach of danger, an arrangement to the mutual advantage of bird and rhinoceros.

Credit Where Due.

A student, coming to a hard question on his examination paper, wrote for his answer: "God only knows, I don't." The paper came back with the following correction in the professor's handwriting: "God gets the credit you don't."

Company.

Said the cynical one: "A man is known by the company he keeps, actually despised by the company his wife keeps for a few weeks during the summer, and feared by the company daughter keeps three evenings a week.

Uncle Eben.

"A man dat depends on flattery to help 'im along," said Uncle Eben, "ain' very much diffunt f'um de man dat tries to do business wif counterfeit money."

What Really Counted.

Miss Yellowleaf—"A woman's age doesn't really matter." Miss Canneline —"No; the thing that counts is how long she has been that age."

Labor.

Labor is the grand conqueror, enriching and building up nations more surely than the proudest battles.—Channing.

Get No. 1 Government Standard Seed Corn

:- Here -:

And be assured of a good crop.

Longfellow, and White Flint, Improved Leeming, Wisconsin No. 7, Pride of Nishua, Golden Glow, White Cap, Yellow Dent, and all best varieties.

Also Buckwheat, Vetches, and Rape.

Also Frost Fences and Gates.

A newly decorated convenient house on Robert street to rent.

Fred A. Perry,

NAPANEE

Opposite Campbell House

Caller—"Does your husband like those clinging gowns?"

Wife—"Well, I'll ask him, dear." He likes one to cling to me for a year or two."

POINT PROVEN

"You say you come from Detroit," said the doctor to his fellow passenger; that's where they make automobiles, isn't it?"

"Sure," replied the American with some resentment. "We make other things in Detroit, too."

"Yes, I know," retorted the doctor; "I've ridden in 'em."—Stray Chat.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

"Loved and Lost"

By

BERTHA M. CLAY

Author of "A Sinful Secret," "A Golden Heart," "Lover and Husband," "A Gypsy's Daughter," Etc.

"Just as you like; it's no affair of mine."

Colonel Dacre's temper was naturally good, but it began to fail him a little now.

"I should have fancied you were left in the house on purpose to give information," he said. "Anyhow, you might as well give a civil answer to a civil question. I am sure Lady Gwendolyn would not consider that you studied her interests by being rude to her visitors."

"Her ladyship knows too well about me for anything people might say to trouble her," answered the woman quietly. "I do my duty, so far as I know how; and I can't help the rest. If her ladyship had not come down here it is because she wants rest and quiet; but, of course, if she told me to, it is a whole regiment I should obey her."

"Then she has told you not to admit any one?"

"I never said so, sir."

"At any rate, I shall return in a couple of hours," responded Colonel Dacre, irritated almost beyond endurance, and he turned on his heel and marched briskly away.

He looked back when he reached the gate, and caught just one glimpse of a pale, dark head at one of the windows; but it was withdrawn before he had time to identify it. And he went on his way, convinced that Lady Gwendolyn was as false as her sister-in-law, or if she was one of those women who love to torture those in their power.

He adjourned to the village inn, and ordered a bottle of wine, simply for the sake of getting into conversation with the landlord, who seemed much gratified when he was told to bring a second glass and help himself. The sherry was potent, and loosened mine host's tongue.

What sort of a neighborhood was it? Why, as poor as poor could be. He never got any genteel custom from week's end to week's end, and that was very trying to a man who had lived in good fashion before he took up with the public line, and liked to keep in his own set.

"I suppose you don't supply the Grange, then?" said Colonel Dacre, looking as innocent as a dove.

"Bless you, sir, there's no supplying as far as the Grange goes. The lady it belongs to doesn't come to Turoy more than once a year, and then she is a tee-totaller."

"That is very unfortunate," returned Colonel Dacre sympathetically. "I suppose she don't live there?"

"That I can't tell you, sir. Her coming or going doesn't make much difference to me, although some people are delighted enough."

"Perhaps she is good to the poor?"

"Well, I believe she is that," he admitted. "But I am afraid you don't like the wine, sir. You see, having so little trade in that way, I can't afford to keep much of a stock."

"Oh, no; you are quite right," answered the colonel. "Have you a descent bed for me, supposing I decide to remain at Turoy all night?"

"The best in the world, sir; I'll answer for that," responded mine host. "And I shall be proud of your patronage and reasonable recreation."

Colonel Dacre strolled out into the village to pass away the time, and it was growing dusk when he presented himself once more at Lady Gwendolyn's door. This time it was answered by a stalwart, weather-beaten man of about fifty, who, in reply to his question, said, civilly, that her ladyship was not at home.

"Could I see her if I called in the morning?" pursued the colonel.

"I doubt if she'll be at home then; but, of course, you must do as you like about the calling."

"The fact is, I want to see Lady Gwendolyn upon particular business," added Colonel Dacre impressively. "I am sure she would not refuse to receive me if she knew this, and I should be really obliged if you would mention it to her. You would be better if I wrote a line, and explained matters myself?"

"I should almost think it would, sir."

"Yes, but is she sure to get my letter?"

"I don't fancy anybody would steal it, sir," replied the man shortly.

"I didn't mean that, of course; but if she is sure it could be forwarded, I suppose?"

"There would be no difficulty about that."

Colonel Dacre tried to slip a sovereign into his hand, but the man was evidently obtuse, for he let it drop, and seemed quite surprised when he heard it ring on the stone door.

"You are losing your money, sir," he said; and, having picked it up, he handed it back with such a virtuously reproachful air that Colonel Dacre dared not so much as hint that it was for him, and restored it to his pocket in rather a crestfallen manner.

He went back to the inn to secure his bed, and then he returned to the house, and, planting himself on a tank just outside the gate of the Grange, he watched the house and garden both.

Half an hour passed without incident. The evening began to darken perceptibly, and he saw a light in one of the lower windows, and the outline of the female dragon's head, but she was evidently a discreet woman, for she quickly drew down the blind, and raised it no more.

But though it must have been quite dark indoors by this time, there was no other sign of the house being inhabited.

He was beginning to think that he had come on a wild-goose chase, and that Lady Gwendolyn might be at the other end of England, after all, when suddenly his heart began to tremble and his pulses to quicken. He had caught sight of a white figure standing in the porch, and fancied he knew that this was Lady Gwendolyn.

She stepped daintily out from under a trellis-work of roses and clematis, and looked from side to side, as if she were in search of some one.

"Does she regret her cruelty just now?" he asked himself, his breath coming short and quick from an intense eagerness of expectancy, while the wild longing within him almost frightened him, as a sign of the terrible empire this passion was gaining.

It might be, for she moved forward to the gate like a spirit; and, standing there, looked down the road with something wistful in her attitude, as it seemed to him. He had almost decided to step forward and accost her, when she drew back suddenly, as if startled and frightened her, and turned down a little path with shrubs on either side.

He had not seen her face distinctly, for she had a veil drawn over her head, and was holding it close under her chin to protect her from the night air; but he could have no doubt that this was Lady Gwendolyn.

He got up and followed.

He saw her walking slowly, and looking about her with the expectant air he had noticed at first; then suddenly she paused, a dark figure stepped out of the shadow of the trees, and Colonel Dacre, with a horrible thrill, saw Lady Gwendolyn's creamy fingers pressed fervently against the newcomer's dark-coated arm.

How he restrained himself from rushing forward and confronting the pair he never know. At this moment he felt like a homicide, and that he was capable of anything for the blood of this rival, whom Lady Gwendolyn preferred to himself.

So false a creature, then, some people are delighted enough."

"Perhaps she is good to the poor?"

"Well, I believe she is that," he admitted. "But I am afraid you don't like the wine, sir. You see, having so little trade in that way, I can't afford to keep much of a stock."

"Oh, no; you are quite right," answered the colonel. "Have you a descent bed for me, supposing I decide to remain at Turoy all night?"

"The best in the world, sir; I'll answer for that," responded mine host. "And I shall be proud of your patronage and reasonable recreation."

Colonel Dacre strolled out into the village to pass away the time, and it was growing dusk when he presented himself once more at Lady Gwendolyn's door. This time it was answered by a stalwart, weather-beaten man of about fifty, who, in reply to his question, said, civilly, that her ladyship was not at home.

"Could I see her if I called in the morning?" pursued the colonel.

"I doubt if she'll be at home then; but, of course, you must do as you like about the calling."

"The fact is, I want to see Lady Gwendolyn upon particular business," added Colonel Dacre impressively. "I am sure she would not refuse to receive me if she knew this, and I should be really obliged if you would mention it to her. You would be better if I wrote a line, and explained matters myself?"

"I should almost think it would, sir."

"Yes, but is she sure to get my letter?"

"I don't fancy anybody would steal it, sir," replied the man shortly.

"I didn't mean that, of course; but if she is sure it could be forwarded, I suppose?"

"There would be no difficulty about that."

Colonel Dacre tried to slip a sovereign into his hand, but the man was evidently obtuse, for he let it drop, and seemed quite surprised when he heard it ring on the stone door.

"You are losing your money, sir," he said; and, having picked it up, he handed it back with such a virtuously reproachful air that Colonel Dacre dared not so much as hint that it was for him, and restored it to his pocket in rather a crestfallen manner.

He went back to the inn to secure his bed, and then he returned to the house, planting himself on a tank just outside the gate of the Grange, he watched the house and garden both.

Half an hour passed without incident. The evening began to darken perceptibly, and he saw a light in one of the lower windows, and the outline of the female dragon's head, but she was evidently a discreet woman, for she quickly drew down the blind, and raised it no more.

But though it must have been quite dark indoors by this time, there was no other sign of the house being inhabited.

He was beginning to think that he had come on a wild-goose chase, and that Lady Gwendolyn might be at the other end of England, after all, when suddenly his heart began to tremble and his pulses to quicken. He had caught sight of a white figure standing in the porch, and fancied he knew that this was Lady Gwendolyn.

She stepped daintily out from under a trellis-work of roses and clematis, and looked from side to side, as if she were in search of some one.

"Does she regret her cruelty just now?" he asked himself, his breath coming short and quick from an intense eagerness of expectancy, while the wild longing within him almost

After Every Meal
Pass it around
after every meal.
Give the family
the benefit of its
aid to digestion.
Clean teeth too.
Keep it always
in the house.
"Costs little - helps much"
WRIGLEY'S
SEALS TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

frightened him, as a sign of the terrible empire this passion was gaining.

It might be, for she moved forward to the gate like a spirit; and, standing there, looked down the road with something wistful in her attitude, as it seemed to him. He had almost decided to step forward and accost her, when she drew back suddenly, as if startled and frightened her, and turned down a little path with shrubs on either side.

He had not seen her face distinctly, for she had a veil drawn over her head, and was holding it close under her chin to protect her from the night air; but he could have no doubt that this was Lady Gwendolyn.

He got up and followed.

He saw her walking slowly, and looking about her with the expectant air he had noticed at first; then suddenly she paused, a dark figure stepped out of the shadow of the trees, and Colonel Dacre, with a horrible thrill, saw Lady Gwendolyn's creamy fingers pressed fervently against the newcomer's dark-coated arm.

How he restrained himself from rushing forward and confronting the pair he never know. At this moment he felt like a homicide, and that he was capable of anything for the blood of this rival, whom Lady Gwendolyn preferred to himself.

So false a creature, then, was this woman to whom he had given his heart, and had left him only just sense enough to suffer and regret.

He hated her yet so fair. Oh! why had he not been warned in time? He could have given her up easily in the first days. Now, although he knew all her perfidy, and believed her to have neither conscience nor feeling, he could not drag his love from its roots, although it must needs be his sorrow and shame. When she passed her arm through the man's, with a few soft words he could not hear, and then he shut himself in his own room—out of temptation's way—thank Heaven for that! for it made him tremble to think how near he had been that night to committing a terrible crime.

When the fowl was ready, it was necessary to go in at the moment, on pretense of eating—of course. The landlord waited on him himself; and as he removed the cover, with a flourish, he said:

"You were asking if her ladyship was at the Grange, sir, this afternoon—"

"Well?" exclaimed Colonel Dacre, turning sharply round in his eagerness.

"I have ascertained that she arrived to-day."

Colonel Dacre could not answer for a minute, he felt as if he were choking. He began to carve the fowl to gain time; and, having divided every joint, and distributed the pieces over the dish for mine host to hand round to some imaginary guest, he managed to say at last, with well-feigned indifference:

"Indeed; I suppose she came alone?"

"I suppose so, sir—she always does."

There was a moment's pause; and then he added cheerfully:

"This has been a stirring day, sir; it isn't often we have two bedrooms occupied, and two suppers to cook. I wish it would occur oftener, I am sure. Shurtup!"

"Yes, yes," answered the colonel feverishly; and he pushed forward his tumbler instead of his wine-glass; tempting it as a drink, as if contained water, as soon as it was filled.

He was a very abstemious man generally, but he did not know what he was drinking at this night. His one thought was to shake his consuming thirst with whatever came easiest to hand.

"I am afraid you have a poor appetite, sir," observed mine host, after watching him toy with a merry-thought, like a delicate girl, and he filled up the tumbler again.

Colonel Dacre lifted it to his lips once more, and set it down half empty this time. He had fasted all day, and felt strangely excited by what he had taken, although it would have had no effect under different circumstances. Ordering the table to be cleared, he lighted a cigar, and began to smoke it slowly, his somber gaze fixed on the open window, while he listened for every sound.

Presently the church clock struck twelve solemnly out in the darkness, making him start in his chair, and recalling him to the fact that his cigar had gone out. He tossed it through the window, and lighted another. He was in that nervous, overwrought state when his whole body seemed full of pulses, and his temples kept up a measured, oppressive beat.

Colonel Dacre had come down who mine host's other guest would be; but he had sworn to himself only to listen for his step. Though he was calm now, and could trust himself, it would be a terrible risk to see the face of Lady Gwendolyn's lover, lest they should meet again one day when he was not master of himself.

Presently a step came along the road—a firm, brisk step, which had a cheerful sound—the step of a happy lover, who had brought away tender memories with him, and still feels the sweetness of a timid parting kiss lingering on his lips.

Colonel Dacre sat back firmly in his chair, and covered his face, that when the door opened he glanced up mechanically, and there stood the man he had sworn not to look upon for his soul's sake.

The other drew back at once, with a hurried apology for his mistake, and a courteous bow; but Colonel Dacre knew that he should never meet he should recognize him again, and that the cool, proud face, with its insolent beauty, would be from henceforth imprinted on his brain.

CHAPTER V.

Gwen's Ways.

Of course it is very comfortable to be a philosopher. When people have once succeeded in persuading themselves that it is as easy to reason as to feel, it is wonderful how smoothly life runs.

As Colonel Dacre sat in the little inn parlor that night, he tried hard to attain that enviable state of mind, and to be able to say, with a shrug of the shoulder:

"If she be not fair for me,
What care I how fair she be."

But it would not do. He did care, and so much, that he could have dashed his head against the wall for very rage and misery.

But there was one thing he could not understand, and that was why Lady Teignmouth took so much interest in seeing him disenchanted. She must have sent him to Turoy, knowing quite well what he would meet there, and enjoying the thought of his pain. It was strange to find a young and handsome woman so cruel—and he had never harmed her—that she should take pleasure in dealing him such a blow. But for some reason she had his misery, and as he began to divine how utterly unscrupulous she was, the idea was not an agreeable one, by any means.

He passed the liveliest night pondering, trying to come to some resolution; but unable to form any plan, he entirely refused to be up to find that the woman he had loved so chivalrously was unworthy of his long devotion.

Of course it would have been more dignified to leave Turoy early in the morning, and this had been his first intention; but as the night wore on a softer feeling intervened, and he decided that he must see Gwendolyn once more.

For two years now she had been the star of his life—his one holy thought. To win her at last he had been ready to possess his soul in patience, and, though longing, he still strong on him to look on her again.

ere he went sorrowfully into exile for her sake.

As dawn began to break, he went softly up-stairs, and lay down for awhile without undressing. When he heard people about below he was glad to rise again, and go out for a walk. Nothing was harder than to be inactive when his thoughts stung him like very swords.

On returning to the inn, two hours later, he saw that a chaise and pair, with a fresher guest had already breakfasted, and was gone, taking his carpetbag with him.

"And quite a gentleman I am sure he was," observed the landlord, smiling benignantly; "for he paid his bill without even looking at the items."

"A hint for me," thought the colonel, as he sat down to breakfast, with his face hidden by the tankard, a glimpse of which could be seen through the open window.

But it was not until nearly eleven o'clock that he saw the gate open, and Lady Gwendolyn came forth, her perfect figure showing to advantage in a closely-fitting dark serge dress, while a jaunty little hat, garnished by a red feather, shaded, without concealing, her beautiful face. He fancied that she looked listless, and preoccupied, and she kept her eyes on the ground as she advanced. Nothing, however, showed her conscious of his scrutiny, and she did not so much as even glance toward his window as she went by.

Now, if the colonel had been a philosopher, here was a chance of airing his theories. But we have already said that he was nothing of the sort, and so he started up in a hot hurried after Lady Gwendolyn as fast as he could.

He came up with her just as she was crossing a stile leading into some meadows. She turned abruptly, and, startled by such a sudden apparition, would have fallen to the ground had he not put out his arm to save her.

For one brief, delicious, maddening moment she was leaning against his breast—so close that a stray lock of her dark hair blew across his lips, while the bewildering perfume he knew so well was fast stealing his senses, and weakening all his fine resolutions.

But directly she recovered her footing disengaged herself, and changed rapidly from white to red, and then from red to white again, while she thanked him in a constrained manner, for his assistance.

"I am not accustomed to these high ladies," she said. And then she added coldly: "What brought you here, Colonel Dacre?"

"Isn't the country worth seeing, Lady Gwendolyn?"

"Quite; only people never do come here to see the country."

"There is 'metal more attractive,' perhaps."

"Perhaps." And she looked into his eyes unflinchingly, while her color hovered again. "Although I have retired from the world I have taken no vows, and am, therefore, still at liberty to welcome my friends."

"Then I am forced to conclude that you do not look upon me as a friend, since you refused to see me last night."

"I was not able to do so," she answered coldly.

PAINS ACROSS THE BACK

Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mitchell, Ontario.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I do not take it steady all the time, but I am never without it. I always keep it in the house. I took it for pains across the abdomen and backache, severe pains, headaches and pains across the back. I have my home to look after and many a day I would not go to bed. I saw the advertisement in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I also had a friend tell me about it, too. Every time I take it, it makes me feel better, and I always recommend it to my friends. I have written to answer letters from women asking about this medicine and now you may use this letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. F. J. WASSMANN, Mitchell, Ontario.

The merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is told by women for each other. Many women back up by experience what this medicine will do and they are anxious for others to know. Why don't you try it? Almost any woman suffering from the troubles so common to her sex to give this well-known medicine a fair trial.

Do you know that in a recent canvass among women users of the Vegetable Compound over 220,000 replies were received? Of these 98 per cent. replied "Yes," they received benefit by taking this medicine? 98 per cent. replied "Yes."

This means that 98 out of every 100 women are in better health because they have given this medicine a fair trial.

C

"I know; you were better employed."

"Was I? You seem to be wonderfully well informed as to my movements, Colonel Dacre."

"Too well, Lady Gwendolyn. But allow me to congratulate you upon having so quickly recovered from your sprain. You seemed to be suffering so much that afternoon I left you on the terrace in my unfortunate hobnail boots, that I almost feared you would not be able to walk for some time."

There was a shadow of a smile hovered on Lady Gwendolyn's red mouth; but she suppressed it directly, and said:

"A woman can generally manage to do anything she wants to do."

"And you walked back to the Castle?"

"Really, Colonel Dacre, you are exceedingly curious!"

"I must confess that I am. Nobody likes to be deceived."

"It isn't pleasant, certainly," she answered, with a bitter smile. "But women are quite accustomed to that sort of thing, you know."

"Accustomed to deceive, you mean, of course."

Lady Gwendolyn turned from him disdainfully.

"You, at any rate, ought to be indulgent to a failing of this kind, Colonel Dacre, since you have told a lie, so to speak, for a great many years."

He uttered a sharp exclamation of surprise at such an extraordinary accusation.

"What do you mean?" he inquired at last. "You are surely dreaming, Lady Gwendolyn."

"I wish I were!" and there was a ring of passionate regret in her voice. "If all that you told me last night be true, I would still have sworn that you were true, until—until the day before yesterday."

"And then?"

"And then I knew the truth."

"What truth? Upon my word and honor I have not the least idea what you mean?"

"Come, Colonel Dacre, is it worth while to deny anything to me? I do not accuse you, remember, I have no right; I simply state a fact. It is a pity you sought the meeting I would have avoided, for it must needs be humiliating to you."

"There is nothing in my past that humiliates me in the smallest degree. I have had great sorrows, but they were all brought about by the fault of myself own. I came here to seek you because I considered that you owed me an explanation, and I did not consider you would be like to say that I could not defend myself against your implied accusation. But what I see last night has altered my feelings in the matter, and if I sought you this morning it was only because I am a miserable, weak stupid, and wanted to see you once more before we parted, never to meet again, I trust on this side of the grave."

Lady Gwendolyn had turned very pale, but her pride sustained her still, for the stately head never lowered itself one inch, and her full under lip curled in a disdainful smile.

"You must have seen some strange things last night to change your intentions and feelings so suddenly, Colonel Dacre."

He was silent. Her calm effontery was so startling that it seemed almost as easy at the moment to doubt his own eyes as to doubt her. But then she was only a fine actress after all. She was so greedy of power that she could not bear to lose a single worshipper, and would have kept him at her feet if she showed by her look weak enough to give her his heart to top with and break.

"The things that I saw last night were strange things," he said roarsely. "I dare say they would have seemed natural enough to any other lookers-on but, as I told you before, I am a miserable stupid; I believed in all women, and you above the rest; and now—"

"And now?" she echoed softly as he paused.

"And now I believe in none; and in you, least of all."

"You are more candid than complimentary, Colonel Dacre."

"Perhaps—I cannot flatter."

"It would be difficult, before if you tried to acquire the accomplishment," she returned haughtily. "People who pride themselves upon being frank are exceedingly bad company."

"At any rate, I shan't be in your way long, Lady Gwendolyn. I leave Turoy in a couple of hours."

"For Bonton Hall?"

And if he had been a coxcomb he would have detected the ring of suppressed eagerness in her voice.

"For a couple of days only. I am going abroad, and shall not probably return for three or four years—if then; so that I have a few arrangements to make with my steward. I shall let the Hall, if I can get a good tenant."

"You cannot do better," she said, with sudden, almost stern decision. "You have no right to live there, as it were, under false pretences."

"I really don't understand you, Lady Gwendolyn, and must beg you will explain."

"I don't understand you just now, Colonel Dacre; but I did not demand an explanation."

"You had a perfect right to do so."

"Possibly; but it is not my habit. If people take a pleasure in misleading me—"

"A pleasure?" he interrupted vehemently. "Oh! if only you knew what it cost me last night to believe what I saw."

"Then why did you believe it?"

"I could not help myself."

"I make it a point of never believing anything I don't wish to believe," she said slowly and determinedly. "After all, it is so very easy to make mistakes—"

"Under some circumstances. But if you actually see a person—"

"Then, of course, you cannot make a mistake. But people sometimes fancy they see things, you know. Permit me to ask you, myself I should require to look into another's face so close that I could not be wrong, otherwise I would not allow myself to condemn even my greatest enemy. I have a great many faults, I know, but I always strive to be just."

"And to be condemned unheard, Lady Gwendolyn."

"When?" she asked.

For only answer he took from his pocketbook the little note she had left on the table of his mother's room the day of her pretended accident, and held it before her eyes.

"Well?" she said half defiantly.

"Was that either just or true?"

"It was true, anyhow."

"You cannot prove it, Lady Gwendolyn. I should be an idiot, indeed, if, having a secret to guard—"

"Which you admitted," put in Lady Gwendolyn.

"Or, rather say, which I did not deny. But I repeat that I should have been an idiot indeed, if, under these circumstances, I had introduced you into the very room where you would find something to betray me."

"There was nothing in that room to betray you."

"Where, then?"

"I am not bound to say."

"I think you are, for your own sake. I am sure you would not like me to think that you had taken any pains to deceive me, and I confess that it was such a great pleasure to me to show you."

"Why should it signify to me what you think?" she flashed round upon him to say.

His silence was a rebuke and ashamed her as no words could have done. She colored hotly up to the very roots of her hair.

"I mean," she added, "that you would be sadly misunderstand me."

"On the contrary, Lady Gwendolyn."

"Anyhow, I will tell you nothing. I have a right to my secrets as well as you."

"Just as you like," he said, bowing coldly. "It is better so, perhaps. But I am keeping you from your walk, Lady Gwendolyn. Let me thank you before I go for the many pleasant hours you have allowed me to spend in your company. The memory of them will always be both a pleasure and a pain to me."

He could almost have vowed that he saw two large tears in her dark eyes; nevertheless, she said, carelessly enough:

"It is not very probable that I shall ever cause you another pang, so that I may safely pardon you. I am not quite made up my mind not to return to Teignmouth.

"I suppose one may expect to hear of you in London shortly?" he observed, conscious of another pang at this moment—a pang so strong that it whitened his very lips, and made his heart tremble within him.

"My marriage? No, thank you, you are much more likely to hear of my taking the veil."

"I should be the last person I know to do such a thing as that, Lady Gwendolyn. You are too fond of the world to desert it."

"You think so?" she answered, with a gravity that surprised him. "I suppose the kind of intercourse you and I have had makes it impossible that you should understand me."

"I am afraid that I was flirting with you, Lady Gwendolyn?" he said, in a stifled voice.

"Assuredly; and why not?"

"I should have dreamed of insulting you thus. The whole aim and ambition of my life was to win you for my own, that I might—"

"And yet you say you would not have dreamed of insulting me."

"By professing what I did not feel, I mean."

"Or promising what you could not perform?"

"I never did such a thing in my life, Lady Gwendolyn."

"According to your own account you were on the brink of it a little while ago. When I left you, you were ask any woman to be your wife? And, supposing she accepted you, what, then?" inquired Lady Gwendolyn, with a vehemence that startled him.

"Why, then, we should marry, I presume."

"How could you?"

"I see no just cause or impediment, Lady Gwendolyn!"

"Then I am sorry for you, that is all. I am sorry that people's daily wrong from the evil impulse of the moment; but it must be a very bad man indeed who would commit a deliberate crime, and ruin the woman who trusted in him."

"I don't understand why my marriage should have such terrible consequences, Lady Gwendolyn. One would think that I was a monster in human form."

She said then, in spite of himself; he smiled to think how completely Lady Gwendolyn had turned the tables upon him. She had joined her, indeed, simply to find out what was the order that he might look once more on the fatal beauty that had stolen his heart away, and his self-condition did take place he certainly pictured himself as the accuser, whereas he had done little else but defend himself. And now he was able to get in his own complaints edgewise.

Decidedly Lady Gwendolyn understood the art, and also took advantage of carrying the war in to the enemy's country. And yet, though he had seen her in the arms of another man, and knew her to be an unprincipled coquette, how he yearned after her, his mad infatuation increasing as he gazed, until he felt as if he could not give her up, even she twenty times worse than she was.

He drew near to her with a look in his eyes no woman can misunderstand even when she sees it for the first time. His lips were trembling with the eager, passionate words that flowed up from his heart; his face was as white as death.

"Gwendolyn," he said hoarsely, "you must despise me as much as I despise myself, but I cannot let you go."

The hour of her supreme triumph had come. The hour she had panted for, and longed for even in her dreams. This man, who had resisted her so long, was at her feet now, a victim of himself, and for one moment her victory seemed very sweet.

Then a revulsion of feeling came over her, and she hated him as intensely as she had loved him before. If he despised himself for falling into her power, how much more did she with her beauty and would still win her for that when he deemed her unworthy of any finer sentiment, her victory was no better really than a defeat.

She drew away from him quickly, and burst into a passion of tears.

"You are right," she sobbed out; "I do despise you; but I despise myself still more. How horribly I must have lowered myself to inspire such a feeling as you have dared confess. At least, you might have spared me the knowledge, Colonel Dacre, if only because I am of the same sex as your mother."

"Gwendolyn, you don't understand me. I am asking you to be my wife."

"Which is the greatest insult of all," she responded. "Oh! go away —pray, pray go away. I would rather be alone."

"Give me my answer first, Lady Gwendolyn?"

"You have had your answer."

He opened his mouth to reply, when suddenly Lady Gwendolyn's face assumed an expression of stolid composure, and she added, in a loud, formal voice:

"I am afraid you will find this a very dull place, Colonel Dacre. Indeed, I have a little fishing, there is really nothing for a gentleman to do. Oh! is that really you, Captain Wyndham? I am so glad to see you," and she held out her hand cordially, to a tall, pale man, who had approached them without attracting her companion's attention. "Allow me to introduce you to Colonel Dacre —an ear neighbor of my brother's, —a near neighbor of my brother's. The two men bowed to each other coldly. It is odd how quickly lovers scent a rival, and no very friendly look passed between them; although, outwardly, each seemed to be gratified at making the other's acquaintance. But Colonel Dacre was too agitated to be able to keep up this farce long, and, pleading pain, he left the two together. But instead of going on to the station, according to his original intention, he returned to the Inn, and took possession once more of the little parlor he had occupied the day before.

He cursed his own folly bitterly; but even if this woman destroyed him, he could not tear himself away from her just yet. The very air she breathed was sweet to him, and yet, poor deluded mortal, he had fancied it possible to escape from her toils.

That day passed like a dream. In comparison with the agitated one that followed it seemed so vague and colorless to Colonel Dacre, that it slipped away from his memory later as if it had never been.

He saw no sign of Lady Gwendolyn again, and the Grange windows did not betray her presence. At dusk he took another stroll, and was mechanically—guided by fate, no doubt —he crossed the stile that led into the field. Yesterday's shaded walk in the sunny part of the day, but almost dark now.

He walked on steadily for about half an hour, with a relief from the worry of his thoughts to be moving, and minding little where he went.

But presently he came back to himself, and found that he had reached, a few paces in front of him, the voice of the man who had rouged all the Cain in him, and made him afraid of himself. He knew, by the sudden wild riot in his pulses, and the mad jealousy in his heart, that he was better far to retire than go before, and so, to his infinite regret later, he hurried from the spot, and made his way back to the inn as fast as he could.

He did not even feel safe until he had bolted the parlor door, although Mr. Wigginton distinctly said he had not expected another customer that night, and shut up the house at eleven o'clock, as usual.

Colonel Dacre went to his room then, even undressed, and lay down, although he knew sleeping was out of the question. He heard all the clocks striking from the Castle, and then he fell into what seemed like a doze, although all his senses were unusually alert. So acute, indeed, that when he heard a groan presently, he knew what direction it had proceeded from, and did not wait for a repetition. He was out of bed, and hurry into his clothes.

In another minute he was down the stairs, and, unbolting the door softly, so as not to disturb mine host, he found himself in the garden.

Another groan, fainter though than the first, guided him to a little copse by the roadside, where lay, apparently in the agonies of death, Lady Gwendolyn's "brow wooer," the man whose splendid privileges he had envied the night before.

For one cruel moment Colonel Dacre rejoiced to see his enemy laid so low; but better feelings intervened, and he remembered nothing but that the other was in a sore plight, and needed his aid.

He knelt down beside him, and said quite gently:

"I am afraid you are hurt. Have you had an accident?"

The dim eyes unclosed, and the blue lips muttered a word faintly. Something Colonel Dacre bent close down he could not catch it, and he shook his head expressively.

The dying man made a great effort, and repeated, in a loud whisper:

"Poisoned."

"By whom?" inquired Colonel Dacre, resolutely but reluctantly.

But the poor creature's mind had wandered off, and he babbled of "Mother" incoherently, as if he fancied he were a child again.

Colonel Dacre would have fetched some brandy from the inn, but as he saw that no human means could save the man, he considered it better to remain where he was.

Almost involuntarily he began to repeat some simple prayer with which most of us begin and end our day, and when he came to "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those that trespass against us," the dying man raised himself on his elbow, and said, loudly and distinctly:

"Yes, I forgive her, and——"

But the sentence was never finished in this world. He fell back heavily on the turf, and when Colonel Dacre looked at his face he saw that he was gone.

CHAPTER VI.

The Last Waltz.

For fully five minutes Colonel Dacre knelt beside the lifeless body, then he rose to his feet, with resolve to do his duty. First of all he roused Wiginton, and had the dead man carried into the inn, and then the colonel he had occupied twenty-four hours ago. Wiginton evidently thought that it was a case of sudden death, for he looked with real feeling.

"Poor gentleman! And he looked so healthy, too. Hadn't I better go for a doctor, sir?"

"Perhaps you had; although it will be of no use," was Colonel Dacre's reply.

"I dare say not; but it might have an ugly look if we tried to hush the thing up, sir."

Colonel Dacre saw the reasonableness of this argument, although it had not occurred to him in the agitated preoccupation of the moment. He promised to watch beside the dead man while Mr. Wiginton went to the village to fetch the doctor. But it so happened that Doctor Dale had been up all night with a patient, and was just passing the house on his way home as Wiginton issued forth.

His visit was a mere matter of form, naturally. As there were no signs of violence on the body Doctor Dale drew the same conclusion as Wiginton, that the man died by the visitation of God. He put a few questions to Colonel Dacre, as to whether he knew the deceased gentleman, or had any reason to suppose that he had been the victim of foul play. And on the other replying in the negative he seemed perfectly satisfied, and said he would go home and get a little rest, and send round to the coroner later in the morning.

"He probably died from heart-disease," he concluded, moving toward the door. "But that we shall ascertain, I have no doubt."

"You will have a post-mortem examination, I suppose."

"Certainly; at least, I have no doubt of it whatever."

"You are prepared, then, to give a certificate as to the cause of death?"

(To be continued.)

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged, or collection will be taken, 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents
Fleet St., London, E.C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advertising will be given, if required.

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

G. F. RUTTAN, K.C.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal,
NAPANEE
Money to Loan.
Phones—Office 93, Residence 132

W. G. WILSON,
Barrister
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83
OFFICE—North Side Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN
Barrister and Solicitor
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES
OFFICE: Grange Block, 50 John Street, Napanee

Robert Light
Dealer in
Lumber, Shingles, Lath, and Millwork
CEDAR POSTS, HARDWOOD FLOORING, ASPHALT ROOFING, and SHINGLES, BEAVER BOARD GYPSUM FIREPROOF WALLBOARD, HARDWALL PLASTER.
Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

"GUTTA PERCHA" LOW PRESSURE BALLOON TIRES

Make steering easier
—from the first day on

Advancement and betterment in tire construction and design have been amazing. First the Fabric, then the Cord: now the Balloon.

"Gutta Percha" Balloon Tires provide so much of what a car owner of long experience desires in a tire, that to equip a car, any car—light or heavy—with "Gutta Percha" Balloon Tires is to find out what comfort, economy and Tire Service *really* means.

"Gutta Percha's" Tire Engineers, by research, testing and other scientific applications have produced a tire embodying more advancements in practical, economical, satisfying service than has hitherto been thought possible.

"Gutta Percha" Balloon Tires will convert you —from the first day on.

Gutta Percha & Rubber, Limited
Head Office and Factories, TORONTO
Branches from Coast to Coast

Here is a new type of tire —"The Gutta Percha" Medium Pressure

This new G. P. tread masterpiece has the easy riding qualities of the balloon tire, with the easy steering of the high pressure type.

If your local dealer cannot supply you, write us giving us his name, *the size you require*, and we will see that you are immediately supplied through him.

The road to happiness—on "Gutta Percha's"

GPN 510

JNO. MURPHY,
Vulcanizer
Dealer in GUTTA PERCHA TIRES
MARKET SQUARE, - NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

WHY YOUNG PIGS DIE

ONE DISEASE WHICH CAUSES HEAVY INFANT MORTALITY.

Something of the Life History and Methods of Combatting This Serious Menace of the Hog Industry—Milk.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The number of pigs lost between farrowing and weaning varies from 10 to 40 per cent. An enormous loss, that takes all or much of the profit on the season's operations.

One cause for this great loss is the common intestinal round worm (ascaris lumbricoides).

Life History.

The ascaris eggs are deposited in the small intestine of the infested pig by the adult worm and pass out of the body in the excreta, contaminating pastures and feed lots. In this stage the eggs are not infectious, but in a few weeks if temperature and moisture conditions are favorable, the eggs become infectious. These eggs lying in the pasture or hog yard are swallowed by pigs grazing, rooting or feeding, and reach the stomach of the pig in the ordinary course of events, hatching on reaching the small intestine. After hatching in the small intestine they migrate by way of the blood stream to the liver, heart and lungs, into the lung tissue, through to the bronchioles and up the trachea to the pharynx. At this stage the worms are tiny thread-like creatures, they may be coughed out or swallowed, generally swallowed, go down the oesophagus and again reach the stomach and intestine. This round trip from the intestine back to the intestine takes about ten days. In passing through the lungs the young worms cause small hemorrhages which may result in pneumonia. Pigs that survive generally fail to develop properly and remain stunted. Frequently the young worms invade the gall bladder and ducts of the liver, causing a serious condition of unthrift or perhaps death.

Sanitation.

Clean farrowing pens, clean sow, clean pig yard, clean pasture, will give excellent results in reducing this preventable loss. Dirty yards and pens are generally loaded with worm eggs. When one female worm may produce 80,000,000 eggs, it is easy to realize how impossible it is for the young sucking pigs to escape infestation.

Profits in hog-feeding can only come by preventing losses. This enemy does its work unnoticed until it is frequently too late. Oil of chenopodium and castor oil are proving most satisfactory as the destructive of ascaris.—L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension, O. A. College.

Milk.

Milk is our best all-round food. It is the most perfect food we have for human diet. Milk tastes good, it is easily digested and is very nourishing. It makes bone, bacon and blood. The vigor and success of the people depend largely upon the amount of milk used. In Ontario we use about 2,000,000 quarts per annum, enough to float a fleet of battleships. Only about one-quarter of this is used as raw milk, the rest as butter and cheese.

A glass of milk contains a mixture of all the important things that make up a mixed and complete meal, as obtained from meat, eggs, sugar, cereals, oils and fat. Children must have milk, adults ought to, as it repairs waste, builds flesh and bone, helps growth, and keeps the body warm.

Milk contains all the vitamines essential to life. These promote growth and favor utilization of food. Fat soluable A is found in milk-fat as it prevents rickets in young animals and children. Water soluable B is found in milk; it is essential in preventing neuritic diseases. Water Soluble C is also found in milk; it is the antiscorbutic vitamin which is interesting because it prevents scurvy, a common ailment among children.

Milk contains a great deal of lime. Children need lime and plenty of it, especially for growing bones and teeth. This liquid food contains all the necessary elements of a good mixed diet, and which at the same time can be used without special preparation and is available to all Canadian people at a price that should admit late more extensive use.

Milk is the most difficult of all our foodstuffs to collect, handle and transport. It requires the great care from the green pasture to the pail and from the pail to the table. It spoils quicker than any other food. Keep it clean and cold.

Pure raw milk is better than pure fed milk, but it is so difficult to get pure milk that safety lies in pasteurization and low temperatures.—L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension, O. A College.

Separate Cockerels and Pullets.

Remove the young cockerels from the flock as soon as the sexes can be determined. The male birds being heavier and more vigorous crowd the pullets away from the feed and water, and thereby delay the development of the pullet flock. Young male birds should be marketed as soon as they reach the broiler stage. Any young male birds saved for breeding purposes should be reared on the range by themselves.

Vitamines.

Growth and development in animals are dependent upon a diet containing vitamines and conveyed balanced chemically. Vitamines are widespread, and sufficient qualitities of them occur in animal oils, green feeds, and yellow corn to properly develop young animals.

Edible Seaweeds.

There are seaweeds which are good foods. The old folk in many British coast districts will recall much that is useful on the subject once their memories are set a-working. Those who live near the sea will certainly be wise to utilize the food wealth that it casts ashore, though with seaweeds, as with land weeds, some trouble should be taken beforehand to be quite sure about the identification of specimens.

GROW CORN FOR SILAGE

POINTS ON SELECTION OF SEED AND PROPER CULTIVATION.

Testing for Germination Is Recommended for Good Results. Cannot Be Expected from Poor Seed.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

There is much difference in opinion as to the best variety to grow, and the selection generally hinges on two points, viz.,—the value of the land and the cost of labor.

If you have to pay high for labor and your land is high priced, then grow the heaviest yielding variety that you can find, taking a chance on its reaching maturity. Production per acre puts your profit here.

If you are on low-priced land, then select a good yielding variety that you know will mature early and also make high-class ensilage.

Big heavy corn, full of juice is hard to handle,—it costs money to make silage out of it,—while the lighter yielding, early maturing corn is easier to handle, costs less for labor and makes a richer silage. True, it will not produce as much milk per acre as the large heavy yielding variety, but what it does produce is produced with the aid of less supplementary grain. So if you have abundant land, the early-maturing, high quality varieties will be most suited to your need. On the other hand if you have few acres and must get the most out of the area irrespective of labor cost, then you had best select the heavy yielder variety.

Test the Seed Corn.

Test for germination every ear of corn that is used for seed. It does not take very much time to do it. Testing seed is the only insurance you have for a perfect stand. Why take a chance and loose by spending your labor on a field with only half as many plants as there should be. Better test the seed, and get started right. Two weeks before you figure on planting corn prepare a seed box with moist sawdust or sand, plant a representative sample, give it care and watch for the sprouts. Be guided by the performance of the sample tested. Good seed corn is not abundant this year, so be careful in your purchase. Soft or mold-spoiled corn never produced a strong plant. Don't forget that, first of all, your crop depends upon the vigor of the seed that you plant.

Preparing for Corn.

Clover Sod ploughed in September and surface worked until late October, and then ridged up and left exposed to the frost action, until dry enough to harrow down in the spring is a successful method for corn. The application of not less than 20 tons of good stable manure should be made in early May, and the land re-ploughed and worked down to the fine tilth of a good seed-bed.

Planting.

When the White Oak leaf is as large as a black squirrel's foot (last week in May) plant the seed in check rows 40 inches apart, using machine planter or drill, cover two inches deep and firm.

Cultivation.

Start cultivation by going over the area with a weeder just before the corn comes up. Follow each week with machine cultivation to keep a dust mulch and prevent weed growth, until such time as the corn has grown too large to permit of further tillage. Corn tillage should always be shallow, much damage is done by cutting the roots of the plant.

Testing Chickens for Bacillary White Diarrhoea.

This disease has played havoc in many poultry yards during the past few years, and, like tuberculosis, it has been spread around largely through the exchange of breeding stock. Chicks and eggs for hatching, from infected breeding stock, have carried the bacillus pullorum from one end of the country to the other; so the disease is now wide spread and causes large financial loss to many poultry owners.

The bacteria responsible for the trouble (bacillus pulorum) centralise in the ovary of the mature hen, causing lesions in that organ; and its inability to properly function and produce normal eggs. The bacteria pass with the ova and are contained within the shell of the egg. When the egg hatches the chick is already infected.

Chicks less than a week old have the following post mortem lesions:—

(1) Enlarged liver with red spots or streaks.

(2) Congested lungs.

Chicks over one week old show:—

(1) Enlarged liver with greyish spots.

(2) Friable nodules in the lungs, occasionally in the heart and lungs.

Diarrhoea does not always have time to develop, so if the chicks die look for the lesions.

The only really successful way to combat white diarrhoea is to eliminate the breeding stock infected with bacillus pullorum. These trouble producers may be found out by applying the agglutination test to every bird on the premises. Eliminate all reactors to this blood test and be careful in your purchases of eggs, chicks, or breeding stock. The disease will stay with you as long as you harbor infested hens on your farm.—L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension, O. A. C.

Economy In Food Production.

The dairy cow is the most economical animal for the conversion of farm products into human food, swine are the most efficient animals in the production of meat food products from raw material, and the hen converts its feed that she consumes into finished products most rapidly of all animals.

The Witty Widow.

An Irish sheriff had to serve a writ on a clever young widow, and, on coming to her residence, said very politely:

"Madam, I have an attachment for you."

"You have?" said she, blushing. "Then I may tell you that your affections are reciprocated."

It was the sheriff's turn to blush, and he explained.

"You don't understand me, madam. You must proceed to court."

"Well, I know it's the year after leap year," she replied, "but I'd rather you did the courting yourself."

"Madam," he said sternly, "this is no time for fooling. The justice is waiting."

"The justice? Well, I suppose I must go, but it's all so sudden, and, besides, I'd much prefer to have a minister do it," was the final answer.

The Indian Mutiny.

The Indian Mutiny was the great revolt of the Bengal native army in 1857, which led to the transference of Indian government from the East India Company to the Crown in 1858. The immediate cause of the mutiny was the great disproportion between the number of British and native troops in India, which gave the Sepoys an exaggerated notion of their power. Its immediate causes were a series of circumstances which promoted active discontent with the British. One of the immediate causes was the greased cartridges. In 1857 the Minie rifle was introduced into the Indian army. The cartridges were greased and one end contained the powder in a paper case.

Before loading the powder was released by tearing off the end of the cartridge. Biting off the end of the end of the cartridge was a common practice among all soldiers using the Minie rifle. Whether Hindus or Mohammedans the fat of cows and pigs are sacred. It was easy for agitators to persuade the sepoys that the new cartridges were greased with the aid of these supplementary grain. So if you have abundant land, the early-maturing, high quality varieties will be most suited to your need. On the other hand if you have few acres and must get the most out of the area irrespective of labor cost, then you had best select the heavy yielder variety.

Test the Seed Corn.

Test for germination every ear of corn that is used for seed. It does not take very much time to do it. Testing seed is the only insurance you have for a perfect stand. Why take a chance and loose by spending your labor on a field with only half as many plants as there should be. Better test the seed, and get started right. Two weeks before you figure on planting corn prepare a seed box with moist sawdust or sand, plant a representative sample, give it care and watch for the sprouts. Be guided by the performance of the sample tested. Good seed corn is not abundant this year, so be careful in your purchase. Soft or mold-spoiled corn never produced a strong plant. Don't forget that, first of all, your crop depends upon the vigor of the seed that you plant.

Preparing for Corn.

Clover Sod ploughed in September and surface worked until late October, and then ridged up and left exposed to the frost action, until dry enough to harrow down in the spring is a successful method for corn. The application of not less than 20 tons of good stable manure should be made in early May, and the land re-ploughed and worked down to the fine tilth of a good seed-bed.

Planting.

When the White Oak leaf is as large as a black squirrel's foot (last week in May) plant the seed in check rows 40 inches apart, using machine

Founder of Monte Carlo

The gambler always loses! He may win a fortune and go away with it intact, resolved never to stake another penny. But the lure of the tables is too powerful for him to resist; like a magnet, it draws him back until his millions have been swallowed up at the whim of fickle chance.

That is the moral which may be drawn from the history of Monte Carlo, the Mecca of the world's gamblers, and many stories might be told to illustrate the point. One related by Mr. Charles Kingston in "The Romance of Monte Carlo" concerns a Spaniard named Garcia, who, starting with a few francs, won three million (nominally $600,000). Resolved to keep his fortune, he remained away from the tables for two years, then went one day, not as player but as spectator.

As ill-luck would have it, he met a certain duke. "Will you explain your wonderful system to me?" the latter asked, referring to the belief that Garcia had won his fortune by means of so-called systematic play. "I have never won but to play again," Garcia replied. "But you can keep your cash and still show me," the duke persisted. "Play with my money."

Garcia consented. He lost the sum given to him by the duke and, inspired with the gambling fever, he used his own money with the object of recovering the loss. Playing day after day, he saw his whole fortune disappear, and he was finally turned away from the tables as an undesirable pauper.

The real romance of Monte Carlo centres round the ex-waiter who founded the great palace of gambling. He was a waiter named Francois Blanc, who lost his situation in a Paris restaurant, and was later sent to prison for a stocks and shares fraud. After his release he obtained a gambling concession in Homburg, made a fortune there, and then secured a concession at Monte Carlo, which he proceeded to transform from barren rock to a place of glittering splendor. He had married a servant girl, Charlotte Hensel, who was an ambitious socially as her husband was financially.

The time came when the ex-waiter found himself a multi-millionaire and the girl who had once scrubbed steps began to dream of royal marriages for her children. It was a dream which was to be realised, for she married both her daughters to princes, one of whom was a descendant of the great Napoleon and a pretender to the throne of France.

When the ex-waiter died, he left a fortune amounting to millions, but the family's fortunate association with the Principality of Monaco did not end here, for a son assumed command and raised the casino to even grander heights of splendor.

There are many interesting stories in "The Romance of Monte Carlo" showing how Blanc overcame the obstacles in his path. He knew that if he was to make a permanent success of Monte Carlo as a gambling resort he would require the friendship of the populace. But if they gambled a bad time at his casino, his scheme would fail.

Blanc knew that his greatest profits by far would come from visitors, so to attract people from preinferring with his place, he guaranteed the local clergy, hitherto impoverished, a living wage, and erected many churches in which they could preach against gambling. Nothing was omitted that related to the moral and physical welfare of the population, and as happiness and prosperity were then assured Blanc became a general favorite.

There were, of course, other difficulties to overcome, such that there should be many clever criminals who directed their attention to swindling at the tables. Visitors, again, who lost all their money were apt to become troublesome. To guard against these people Blanc employed an army of detectives, part of whose duties consisted in seeing such people off by train. Blanc had a horror of suicides, not on account of any moral scruples, but because the tidings of such deaths evoked denunciation against Monte Carlo from sections of the public throughout the world.

In his ingenious way, the ex-waiter found a solution for reducing the number of suicides. This was what was called the "viaticum,"—a fund placed at which was to provide a railway ticket home for every gambler who had lost all his money. In one case Blanc even went so far as to provide a pension for life for a luckless gambler.

This man lost his entire fortune of over $500,000. A pension of forty francs a day was bestowed upon him, on condition that he never entered the casino again. Afraid to return home and face the fury of his relatives, he settled down in Nice, and there he died. It was Blanc who paid his funeral expenses.

One of the most notorious gamblers was a man named Roodenbeck, a Belgian. He stole two-and-three million francs (about five million dollars) from the bank which employed him. He gambled at the casino with the money, lost it, left Europe, and his inglorious career came to an end when the police tracked him to earth.

Didn't Blame the Boy.

Guest at Farm: "You boy says he's going to town to seek employment."

"Yes," answered the farmer. "I don't blame him none. Everybody feels occasional like gettin' away an' looking fur work 'stid o' stayin' where he knows it'll be waitin' fur him regular."

History Gardens.

Gardens in Japan are laid out so as to suggest scenes in Japanese history. Miniature landscapes are arranged so as to recall well-known spots in history, and suggest the events that have taken place there.

Thousands of Ants in Hill.

An ant hill two feet in height contains about 30,000 ants, according to the observations and counting extending over two years, carried out by a well-known naturalist.

Positive Not Negative.

Be one thing or the other. Don't be a dummy for life to hang theories upon. Be a real person, with likes and dislikes, with interests and activities, with something that is positive. Be pleasant, not merely not unpleasant; be sweet, not merely not disagreeable; be good to look upon, as far as in your power; be well informed, as far as possible. But whatever you are, be that thing to the utmost. Give to those who are around you your very best and unconsciously they will give their very best to you. Try it and see.

Love Letters in Hymn Book.

A pair of lovers who had been forbidden to speak or write, attended the same church, and their plan was the exchange of hymn books. As the young man was an officer of the church he did this little job before service. Most delightful and satisfactory love letters could be pieced together by following certain lead-pencil marks, and in order to elude even a Sherlock Holmes in the household, the letters were made to read from the end to the beginning of the book.

Keep Curb on Speech.

Most of us say a great deal more than we mean. We have a way of exaggerating things just for the sake of the picturesque. There is no reason why we should talk about our own affairs and less reason for talking about our neighbors. It is a mighty safe rule in business, as in life itself, to say only the pleasant things and keep the unpleasant things in the background—or better still, not to recognize them at all.

No Chance for Them.

An Irishman who was driving a load of pigs to the fair was met by two swells. One of them accosted him with the words: "Say, Pat, could you let us have two inside seats?" To which Pat replied with a smile: "Well, then, I can't, for when I agreed with them that's inside, I had to promise that I'd take up no one that wasn't as good as themselves. I'm so sorry," said Pat.

Painting a Pine Floor.

Deck paint is the technical name of the paint that was used on a white pine kitchen floor. Three coats were given, and as it contained considerable dryer, it dried overnight. When the last coat was thoroughly dry it was treated like a hardwood floor with a coat of floor wax. This protected the paint and made the floor easier to take care of.

Greenland Rich in Metals.

Greenland, that huge Danish territory, has copper, lead, silver, tin. Flakes of absolutely pure silver have been picked up in crevices along the cliffs. Masses of almost pure iron are found in Greenland. One which was brought to Europe was six and a half feet long by five and a half thick, and weighed 46,000 pounds.

How They Play.

The playful habits of sheep and goats are well known. The calf is an engaging creature, but it will gambol over the pasture in a highly diverting manner. Birds hold dances regularly, at which the tango is not excluded, though most of the numbers are solo performances and would be billed as "eccentric dancing."

Hardy Tree is the Palm.

While commercial dates are successful in very restricted areas, the palm is very "tough" and resourceful, has copper, lead, silver, tin, Flakes of absolutely pure silver have been picked up in crevices along the cliffs. Masses of almost pure iron are found in Greenland. One which was brought to Europe was six and a half feet long by five and a half thick, and weighed 46,000 pounds.

How They Play.

The playful habits of sheep and goats are well known. The calf is an engaging creature, but it will gambol over the pasture in a highly diverting manner. Birds hold dances regularly, at which the tango is not excluded, though most of the numbers are solo performances and would be billed as "eccentric dancing."

Hardy Tree is the Palm.

While commercial dates are successful in very restricted areas, the palm is very "tough" and resourceful, and will grow in sand, in clay, in adobe, peat, swamp muck, alkaline or salty soils and generally over a wider range of conditions than almost any other plant.

Invention Constantly Improved.

The storage battery or electric accumulator of Faure was first exhibited in London 37 years ago. Since then the invention has been greatly improved by Edison and others, and is now successfully applied to the operation of street cars and other uses.

That Might Help Some.

Maid (about to leave)—"Might I ask for a recommend, ma'am?" Mistress—"But, Mary, what could I truthfully say that would help you to get another place?" Maid—"Just say that I know many of your family secrets, ma'am."

Left It to Her.

"Do you break these sets?" asked the shopper in the chinaware department. "No, ma'am, sorry to say we don't, madam," replied the polite salesman, "but if you keep a servant girl she will probably do it for you."

Comes Too Late.

As one journeys through life and the shadows lengthen, he scattered one reaches the solemn conclusion that too much of the world's wisdom is uttered and too little lived.

Peacocks in the Bible.

Among the natural products of the land of Tarshish which excited the fleet brought to Jerusalem mention is made of peacocks (I Kings x 22 and II Chronicles ix 21).

Really Amount to Nothing.

I don't like these cold, precise, perfect people, who, in order not to speak wrong, never speak at all, and in order not to do wrong, never do anything.

True Friendship.

"A true friend," said Uncle Eben, "is one who tells you de truth in de hope of helpin' you, but never foh de purpose of hurtin' yoh feelin's."

Steady Hand Imperative.

A steady hand in military affairs is more requisite than in peace, because an error committed in war may prove irremediable.

"TOSSING UP."

Destiny Decided by the Spin of a Coin.

"Tossing up" has figured in a great many connections, from Test Matches to deciding who shall pay for drinks. Its most unexpected use in settling a problem, however, must surely have been on the recent occasion when the wall of the coin decided a vexed question in court.

During an action in the Chancery Division an agreement was almost in sight when a dispute arose as to whether the plaintiffs should receive £300 or £400 in costs.

One of the counsel suggested that the matter should be settled by tossing a penny. The opposing lawyer refused at first, on the whimsical grounds that he had left his double-headed penny at home.

Finally, an official of the court agreed to toss the penny. If it came down heads the plaintiffs were to have £300; if tails, £400. It came down tails, and so figured in the first occasion on which £100 has been won in court at "pitch and toss."

An attempted murder and two suicides were once the direct result of a coin falling heads instead of tails. A woman, torn between duty to her husband and love for another man, decided her course of action by throwing up a penny. It came down heads, indicating that she should follow her heart and not her head.

The man to whom she divorced herself encouraged her to poison her husband. The attempt was discovered, and the woman was lodged in jail. Her lover escaped and committed suicide.

After a dramatic trial the woman was found guilty and given a long sentence. By some means she obtained poison with which she killed herself in her cell.

But a toss of a coin may also bring wealth, love, and happiness. An Englishman visiting Spain was dining with some friends in a restaurant, and a friendly dispute arose as to who should pay the bill. Coins were tossed, and the Englishman paid.

His friends, in order to make matters square, purchased a lottery ticket to the value of the meal, and made him accept it. That ticket won a prize of $100,000.

A formerly confirmed bachelor attributes all his present happiness to the lucky toss of a coin. He was out motoring in a country district, and lost his way along the lanes. It was getting late, when he came to cross-roads where there was no signpost.

He tossed up and took the road indicated by the coin. Presently it degenerated into a cart track leading to a farm. To make matters worse, his petrol was low, and he was glad to accept the hospitality offered him at the farm and stay the night.

Visiting the farm on holiday was a young woman, to whose charms the motorist fell an easy victim. After a whirlwind courtship they were married. The bridegroom had the penny with which he had tossed up made into a ring, which he always wear for luck.

Legends of Green Plover.

Interesting tradition and legend surround the green plover or peewit. In the north of Scotland where the Gaelic is spoken, and stories are told of Adharcamaiinchraoh (Little Horn of the Rushes), so called because of its tuft curving like a horn over its delicately poised head, and its fondness for nesting among rushes and tangled grassy places. It is said to be one of the bitter clan who mocked on the day of the Crucifixion, and so were made homeless for ever, with a cry that should be forever like the cry of wandering sorrow.

In Sweden they have a legend to the effect that this bird was once one of Mary's handmaidens, but that place and honor were lost because of her theft of a pair of scissors. The punishment was transformation into a bird with the scissors still at, and to go out across the fjords and meadows crying incessantly Tywit-tywit-tywit (I stole them! I stole them!).

Aluminum in Transformers.

Aluminum has been suggested as a substitute for copper in transformer windings. Dealing with heat dissipation, temperature rise, comparative costs of the different metals, and other important factors, it appears that the advantages are still with copper, however

Polishing Steel.

A finely polished lusterless surface can be produced on steel by rubbing after tempering, on a smooth iron surface with some ground pulstone till it is perfectly smooth, after which it should be laid on a sheet of paper and rubbed backward and forward until it acquires a fine dead finish.

But Hardly to an Ounce.

Pat had applied for a job as butler, so the man of the house, after many questions, asked him: "Do you know your way to announce?" Pat, thinking he asked, "Do you know your weight to an ounce?" replied: "Begorra, I don't, sir, but I know it to a pound or two."

Keep Cheerful.

You find yourself refreshed by the presence of cheerful people; why not make yourself such to others? Is not pleasure on others? You will find half the battle is gained if you will never allow yourself to say anything gloomy.

Begins With the Individual.

To reform a world, to reform a nation, no two fair men will agree; and all but foolish men know that the only solid, though a far slower reformation, is what each begins and perfects on himself.

Child's Idea.

A little miss was watching the circus parade, and when the calliope came along tooting away and with steam ascending, she said: "Oh, mamma, hear the boiled music."

How He Had Benefited.

Chatty Waiter (to well-known customer who is growing stouter)—"I am sure, sir, that your stay down here is doing you good; you're twice the gentleman you were when you came."

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Caton's.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST

John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Beef Meal
Digestive Tankage
Oyster Shell, Grit
Calf Meal
Egg Mash

—and—

NEW STOCK GARDEN SEEDS FOR EARLY PLANTS

GEO. E. WINTER, SEEDS

Dundas St. Phone 78.

We Sell for Less !

4 large can Cohoe Salmon..	25c.
2 lbs. Prunes, No. 70, for....	22c.
Breakfast Bacon, 1 lb.....	30c.
Shortening, 1 lb.....	17c.
Gold Bond Canned Peas	15c.
Broom, rubber set.....	39c.
2 lbs. Midget Raisins for....	20c.
Gold Soap, 18 bars for.....	1.00
P. and G. Soap, 18 bars for	1.00
Comfort Soap, 18 bars for..	1.00
Sunlight Soap, 4 bars for....	25c.
2 bars Carbolic Soap for....	15c.
Baking Soda, 1 lb.....	05c.
Pure Cream of Tartar, 1 lb.	30c.
Beaver Brand Chinese Peanut Butter, 1 lb.....	22c.
Beaver Brand Chinese Peanuts, shelled, 1 lb.....	30c.
1 lb. fresh roasted Peanuts	20c.
Classic Cleanser, 1 can 10c. 3 for.....	21c.

Denison Bros.

North Centre Street.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*, antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, simple corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Also makers of the popular line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable —When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

J. G. Loucks, opposite Marble Works, is selling beef from 8c. to 20c. lb. Store open every Wednesday afternoon. 26-tf

Cheese sold on the Napanee Cheese Board at 18 cents on Saturday, the highest price for the season so far. 1200 cheese were offered.

During the electric storm on Monday evening the summer house at Moscow was struck by lightning and the cupalo and flag staff was knocked off, but no further damage resulted.

During Monday night's electrical storm a barn on the farm of Mr. Frank Hart, Hamburgh road, was struck by lightning and was completely destroyed, together with the contents.

Under the auspices of "F" Co. Frontenac Regiment, Mr. Theodore H. Bird is to present "Blind Love" in the Napanee Armouries on Wednesday and Thursday, June 17th and 18th. A large number of local talent will be in the cast.

County Clerk W. G. Wilson is in receipt of a special invitation from the Mayor and citizens of Belleville, to attend the celebration of 100 years of peace at Belleville on August 1st to 5th. The invitation is for the County Council, the officials and citizens of Lennox and Addington.

First organized in 1884, the Bay of Quinte Conference of the Methodist Church holds its final assembly in Belleville next week. The conference was first organized at Napanee in 1884, but the first Methodist conference in Canada met in Picton in August 1824. After the present conference the Methodist Church goes into Union.

Ottawa, May 27.—Amendments to the Dominion Elections Act to provide for a single alternative vote in single member constituencies where three or more candidate are in the field, were introduced in the House of Commons yesterday afternoon by Hon. Ernest Lapointe, minister of justice. The bill was given first reading without debate.

The remains of a former resident of Napanee in the person of Mrs. Henry Hough, were brought here on Saturday and laid to rest in Riverside Cemetery. Many Napanee ans will remember the deceased, she and her late husband having resided in South Napanee for many years, until the demise of her husband the deceased moved to Deseronto, where she had resided ever since.

Niagara Falls, Ont., May 26.—In a particularly generous mood the stork visited the General Hospital today and left three sons to Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Snyder of this city. Mother and sons are doing well. The Snyders moved to this city a week ago from Verona, Ont. This is the first time triplets have been born in the local hospital, and it is a long time since triplets were born in the city.

While many read and study about Dickens' "Old Curiosity Shop," few have had the privilege of visiting the curiosity shop which is located in the Wilton cheese factory, owned by E. I. Babcock. Mr. Babcock, in addition to being an expert cheesemaker, takes great delight in collecting antique articles. Among his collection which he keeps on a table in the factory, is a wooden plough over one hundred years old. There are also wooden harnes, which were made by the late Richard Brown, a pinking iron, a yoke for oxen, which is seventy-five years old, and a wooden lantern. Lanterns now are now made of steel. Mr. Babcock has also on display a tallow candle lantern, and a Japanese lantern. In addition to collecting these articles, Mr. Babcock has also been able to get the history of many of the articles.

"How excellent is Thy lovingkindness, O God," Ps. 36-7; "Lord, what will Thou have me to do ?" Acts 9-6; "I will fear no evil for Thou art with me," Ps. 23-4; "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee," Isa. 26-3; "The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord," Ps. 33-5; "The Lord giveth wisdom," Prov. 2-6; "Trust in the Lord and do good," Ps. 37-3; "His mercy is on them that fear Him, from generation to generation," Luke 1-50; "We are more than conquerors through Him that loved us," Rom. 8-37; "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled," Mat. 5-6.

The heart that trusts forever sings,
And feels as light as it had wings;
A well of peace within it springs,
Come good or ill;
Whate'er today, tomorrow brings,
It is His will.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Make Your Old Car Look Like New.

Martin-Senour Automobile Enamel will do it. Low cost and enduring qualities make it possible for all.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,

Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. Allan Davis, Toronto, spent the week-end with the Misses Casey.

Mr. Arthur King, Watertown, was in Napanee for a few days last week.

Mrs. Bedell and daughter, Muriel, Watertown, N.Y., spent the week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Z. A. Grooms.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Geale Daly and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jewell spent the week-end in Toronto.

Miss Ford Allen, Gananoque, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Webster.

Mrs. Harold Anderson and daughter, Doris, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Stan. Holmes, Odessa.

Misses Diana Miller and Marjorie Doller motored to Toronto on Monday.

Mrs. Archer has moved to the F. F. Miller house on Dundas street.

Mrs. A. H. Joyce, Toronto, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. N. VanAlstyne, Mill street.

Mr. Earl Penny, Syracuse, N.Y., spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Penny, Empey Hill.

Mrs. (Dr.) C. C. Nash, Kingston, was the guest Mrs. M. B. Judson during the W. C. T. U. Convention.

Mrs. P. H. Patterson, of Regina, arrived Saturday to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Perry.

Miss Frances Coleman, R.N., of Toronto, is visiting her parents at the Vicarage.

Dr. Agnes Mullaley has returned home, after spending some weeks in Toronto and Chicago.

Mrs. Hazelton, Kingston, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Vandewater.

Mrs. David Smith, Conway, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Compton, Cataraqui.

Mr. Harry Loucks is home from Toronto to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ham Loucks, having successfully passed his third year exams. at Dental College.

Messrs. T. H. Bird and G. J. Mackie are in Napanee conducting rehearsals for the forthcoming play in the Armouries.

Miss Ruth Gray, nurse-in-training at the Ontario hospital, is spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Gray, Roblin.

The schooner Lyman Davis is unloading coal for VanLuven's.

Mr. R. H. Saul, Camden East, left on Saturday to spent the summer in Torpnto.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Edgecomb, Belleville, spent the week-end with Mrs. Edgecomb's mother, Mrs. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Boyle, of Hamilton, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Kimmerly.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sagar and two daughters, of Toronto, visited her mother, Mrs. Kimmerly.

Mrs. J. L. Hampson, of Watertown, N.Y., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Wm. Kimmerly.

Mr. Jacob Sloan returned to Toronto after being the guest of Mrs. Wm. Kimmerly.

Mr. K. R. Kimmerly, Watertown, N.Y., spent Sunday in town with his mother.

Mrs. K. R. Kimmerly and children have gone to Toronto to visit her parents and other friends.

Mrs. J. Aylesworth Bell is leaving Morven and will live in Kingston.

Mr. C. F. Hamm, Toronto, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Hamm, Odessa.

Mr. W. R. Membry, Winter Haven, Florida, is renewing acquaintances in Napanee and Adolphustown.

Mrs. F. C. Bogart and Miss Emmons spent last week with friends in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Otton Barrie, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Boyle.

Mr. M. C. Bogart is attending the Bay of Quinte Conference in Belleville.

Mr. George Daly is home from Toronto University to spent the holidays with parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Daly.

Chief of Police F. W. Barrett left on Sunday to attend the Police Chief's Convention in Winnipeg, Man.

Mr. and Mrs. McHenry, Miss McHenry and Miss Grass, Watertown, N.Y., spent the week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Vandewater.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Boyce and Miss Alberta Boyce, of Syracuse, N.Y., and Mrs. J. Coulter, of Watertown, N. Y. spent the week-end with Mrs. N. VanAlstyne, Mill street, and Mrs. J. Boyce, Newburh.

Mr. Knight MacGregor, Belleville, spent the week-end with his brother, Mr. Alex MacGregor. He rendered two solos in St. Andrew's church on Sunday morning, to the great delight of the large audience.

BIRTHS

Fox—At Napanee, on May 24th, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Fox, a daughter.

DEATHS

Mowers—At Camden, on Monday, June 1st, 1925, Sarah Mowers, aged 74 years.

Schryver—At Kingston General Hospital, on Friday, May 29th, 1925, Aschel B. Schryver, aged 72 years.

Sills—At Watertown, N.Y., on Monday, May 25th, 1925, Mary E. Sills, aged 74 years, 9 months, 13 days.

Insure Your Buildings !

Against decay, by using Martin-Senour 100 per cent. pure paint, and improve your home surroundings 100 per cent. We also carry Government Standard White Lead, best Boiled Oil, Turpentine, etc.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Val. Laces, 5c. Yard

15 patterns of Val. Lace, ranging from ½ inch to ⅝ inch in width Special price, 5 yards 25c.

LAUGH AND REDUCE Both Were Puzzled

Daughter : "Mama, why did you marry pop ?"

Mama : "So, you've begun to wonder too ?"

Linen Handkerchiefs, 15c., 2 for 25c.

Colored Linen Hankies with narrow hemstitched hem. Colors Rose, Copen, Helio, Peach, Maize.

Half Holidays for Summer Start Wednesday, June 3rd---Store Closes at 12 Noon

Compelling Values at Robinson's In Summer Merchandise and Wearables

Robinson's Disposal Sale of Seventy-Five Women's and Misses' Spring Coats is staged for Thursday, Friday, Saturday, June 4th, 5th, 6th

This opportune clearance has all the earmarks of a real, genuine sale. Authentic fashions—generous varieties—dependable materials and unquestionable values are some of the outstanding characteristics.

The garments being offered have been carefully picked from responsible makers. Regularly they represent the cream of "The Garment Trade in Canada." Each coat in this clearance will carry The Robinson Company Label which is our guarantee to you for reliable dependability.

Featured are coats suitable for all types of town and country wear. This is the most advantageous offer you have received this year.

Don't miss this your golden opportunity.

Coats will be Divided as Follows :

COATS PRICED UP TO $20.00 FOR $12.95

This selected group of Coats we were able to pick off a reliable maker's rack of surplus stock, at greatly lessened prices. They come authentically fashioned in straight-line effects and are individually ornamented with braids, buttons, contrasting insets and pockets.

Made in Polos and Velours and obtainable in colors of Sand, Castor, Taupe and Rust. Women's and Misses' sizes.

COATS PRICED UP TO $26.00 FOR $18.95

Each Coat in this group is an individual creation as no two are alike in style or color. Many feature Prince of Wales tailored styles, others are in wrap models, with side fastenings. The quality of materials used in this lot of coats is exceptionally desirable.

Sand, Castor, Taupe and Rust are shades obtainable in Polos, Velours and Tweeds. Assorted sizes.

COATS PRICED UP TO $37.50 FOR $25.00

Exclusive styles and irresistible materials characterize every coat in this smaller but important group of Spring Garments. Besides being perfectly tailored, each coat is perfectly lined and artistically ornamented.

Duvetyns, Tricotines, Poirets and Tweeds are the materials featured, while Putty, Rosewood, Castor, Sand and Rust are the prominent shades.

Good range of sizes.

ALL MODEL COATS REDUCED 25 PER CENT

This fourth group takes in the balance of our stock. It comprises all of our more exclusive styles and colors. These garments come to you from Canada's foremost maker's and are authentic in style from up-standing collar to fur-banded hem. All the cleverest ideas in trimmings have been skilfully introduced. These coats come in a fine range of materials and colorings, especially stressing shades as Chamois, Blond, Gingersnap, Emery, Faison, Papoose, Navy and Black, in materials of Poirets, Duvetyns, Novelties.

Regular prices $35.00 to $55.00. Less 25 per cent.

HARVEY VESTS AND BLOOMERS

Harvey Tailored Vests in opera style, plain knit or with fancy stripe. Size 38, 50c., 75c. each ; size 40, 65c., 75c. each.

Plain Lisle Vests, tailored top, in round neck style, reinforced under arm. Size 42 at $1.00 each.

Plain Lisle Vests, tailored opera style, in extra large, 44 size, $1.00 each.

Harvey Knit Bloomers, with elastic at waist and knee. Size 38, 50c. each ; size 40, 75c. each ; size 42, $1.00 each.

Harvey Tailored Silk Vests, in opera style, with tubular band straps and top. White and Flesh, price $1.65 each.

GRASTEX RUGS AND MATS

We have placed in stock a delayed shipment of these celebrated Rugs in all sizes, and the prices are the lowest in the history of the business. 18 in. x 36 in., 25c. ; 27in. x 54 in., 75c. ; 36 in. x 72 in., $1.25 ; 4 ft. 6 in. x 7 ft. 6 in., $1.95 ; 6 x 9, $2.95 ; 8 x 10, $4.50 ; 9 x 12, $6.00. Thes rugs make ideal floor coverings for porches, bed rooms and summer cottages. They have stencilled borders of contrasting colors in oriental and conventional patterns. The colors are Blue, Green, and Golden Brown

Made in Japan by the original maker's. Be sure to ask for Grastex quality, other makes not so good.

A NEW ENGLISH WASH FABRIC, "TOBRALCO," COMES IN RICH STRIPE EFFECTS–PRICED AT 95 CENTS PER YD.

This style of cotton fabric comes in white ground of fine dimity stripe, with rich stripes of blending colors. Stripe is about one inch in width, featuring shades of Tan, Blue, Mauve, Grey. Cloth is guaranteed fast color and is a pleasing addition to our splendid stock of wash goods.

NEW ENGLISH MODEL SUITS FOR YOUNG MEN

Not too extreme but absolutely correct. Sizes 35 to 40.

Three special lines for the Spring and Summer. Plain Grey, Grey Mixed and Fawn Mixed patterns and colors, and the style that has proven popular in the larger centres.

Coats are narrower at the hips, broader at the shoulders and fuller cut. Pants are 18 inches at the bottom, but can be made smaller if you wish.

All wool materials—workmanship guaranteed.

MISS HASTINGS WILL BE IN OUR CORSET DEPARTMENT WEEK OF JUNE 8TH

Choosing Corsets is not a question of guess work. Now-a-days there are styles, sizes and weights made to meet all requirements. Our summer ranges of corsets are here, we carry the choicest styles from five different makers, who have Dominion-wide reputations. Thus we are especially equipped to intelligently serve you.

During the week, starting June 8th, Miss Hastings, from The Crompton Corset Co., makers of C. C. a-la-Grace Corsets, will be in our department. She will gladly assist you in making selections.

It will be wise for you to select your summer needs now.

Phone for an appointment to be fitted.

ALL BUTTERICK PUBLICATIONS ARE NOW IN STOCK

The Delineator Summer Style Book and Needle Art are necessary to all home sewers. Also a full stock of Butterick patterns in stock.

CHILDREN'S WASH SUITS, PLAY SUITS, BLOOMERS AND KNICKERS

We have a splendid assortment for you do choose from, made in jaunty styles for the kiddies, and the materials are exceptionally good, considering the prices.

"Lord Fauntleroy" styles, "Sailor Blouse" styles, "Oliver Twist" styles, priced from $1.00 to $2.50 a suit. Sailor Suits trimmed with Blue and longer Sailor Pants, $3.50. Blue Serge Knickers, $1.00. Play Suits from $1.25 to $2.50. Rompers in Khaki, with shoulder straps, 2 to 6 years, at 50c. each.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.

LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.